Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

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NOTEBOOK

Bradley R. Smith

On 11 December Jewish Defense League (JDL) chairman Irv Rubin and another JDL member, Earl Krugel, were arrested and booked on charges of conspiracy to destroy a building by means of an explosive, which carries up to five years in prison, and possession of a destructive device related to a crime of violence, which carries a 30-year mandatory sentence.

The targets allegedly were the King Fahd Mosque in Culver City and the office of freshman Rep. Darrell Issa, R-Calif. Rubin and Krugel were arrested 11 December after the last component of the bomb - explosive powder - was delivered to Krugel's home, according to U.S. Attorney John Gordon said. Other bomb components and weapons were seized at the home. It was not immediately clear when the alleged plot began or what prompted it. In court papers, authorities quoted Krugel as saying during a meeting that Arabs "need a wake-up call."

I can understand that.

Rubin's attorney, Peter Morris, said his client had nothing to do with the explosives. "It seems to us that, given the timing ... the government's action is part of an overreaction to the Sept. 11 events."

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Moderated Discussion Forums Produce High Traffic on CODOHWeb.

Outreach implies going "out" someplace to reach people. That's what it has always implied for me. I went "out" to radio and television. I went "out" to student newspapers with the Campus Project. When we went Online with CODOHWeb it was another way of reaching "out" for an audience in my quest to mainline revisionist theory.

We settled in and began building the archives that make up most of the materials on CODOHWeb. We connected CODOHWeb to all other serious revisionist sites on the World Wide Web. We began talking of having contributed to the building of a "library" of revisionist resources on the Web. We spoke of "archives." I used these words again and again.

When I thought about CODOHWeb, in my mind's eye I actually saw the image of a great library. Something stationary, static, waiting for people to climb its broad steps. It was as if my imagination were being directed by my vocabulary. I understood the outreach concept of the World Wide Web without really absorbing it. Slowly, over the past year, as I have been searching for fresh tactics to forward this work, I have grown increasingly conscious of how "dynamic" CODOHWeb is, how in one way it is in one place on the Internet, and how in another it "reaches out" in ways that have been just below my level of awareness.

On CODOHWeb we have **NewsDesk**, which links

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LETTERS

I read your book, *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist*, which I enjoyed very much, especially the chapter on Dachau. And thanks for sending *Smith's Report*. The piece by Ralph Marquardt is excellent.

Steve W., England

Congratulations on your usual high, very high, level of writing in "Notebook." And thank you for printing George Brewer's article after the events of 911 – "The Path from the World Trade Center to Peace." He is first-rate – a brilliant elucidation of the situation to help clear the clouds of confusion from our (my) still-stunned brain.

As for Ralph Marquardt – it is indeed startling to consider the possibility that we will never again talk about the Holocaust the way we used to. I think he is most persuasive, finally. He certainly aims in the right direction. Time for a change! – but not to abandon the wonderful, important work of the past by so many open-minded and courageous revisionists. We can only hope that we will not lose too many of our valuable friends as we broaden our approaches and concerns.

And congratulations on reaching that pinnacle in the ADL hierarchy – a Top Ten Extremist!.

Maggie F., Maine

Here is something you may have missed. It's from Paul Krassner's *Confessions of a Raving, Unconfined Nut,* Simon Schuster, 1993, p. 225. "When I originally met [the publisher] Lyle Stuart in 1953, he had published an article in The Independent about how the Anti-Defamation League was secretly subsidizing anti-Semitic publications and then using them to scare contributions out of wealthy Jews."

Lou Rollins, Washington

The early date, and Stuart and Krassner both being "New York" Jew's, gives this quote a special sense. I don't remember The Independent. I do recall the night maybe fifteen years ago when you and I went to listen to Krassner speak in Los Angeles, bought his most recent book, which he autographed for us. I used to follow him rather closely. Never hear from him any longer.

I would like to have read in *Smith's Report* something on David Irving's "Real History" conference in early September. Why didn't you report on it?

Klaus F., Germany

I couldn't attend the conference. The fact that I did not report on it reflects one of the weaknesses of Smith's Report. *I'm not certain that it is a weakness. But it does illustrate that what goes into* **SR** *is peculiar to the work that I am doing myself, with the help of friends and supporters. It is not really a review of what is going on in the world of revisionism. David McCalden used to publish such a report and it was valued by all of us.*

This brings up a matter that, strictly speaking, would be more appropriate for me to comment on privately with David Irving. But over the years Irving has consistently contributed to ***Smith's Report****. Sometimes ten, twenty months in a row. I have never understood exactly why. I never understood how he could even remember to do it, how he found the time. He's one of those guys who works harder than everyone else, produces more than everyone else, and yet month after month he would take the time to write out a small check for me.*

Then early this year there was Irving's ill-fated campaign against Deborah Lipstadt and most of the Western World, which turned into something of a financial catastrophe for him. You can imagine my surprise then to find that Irving still occasionally takes time to sit down and write a check for me and send it off. It's the oddest thing. He has never asked me for anything. On top of everything else, he suffered a terrible tragedy with his daughter, which he wrote about with a much stiffer upper lip than I have written about my own daughter. I have never thanked Irving for thinking about me while he is thinking about all the other stuff he thinks about and all the other stuff he does. I suppose I am writing this to take care of a couple birds with one stone.

I appreciated very much your book *Hate: A True Story*. It is very good, and not the usual stuff. However, the Preface is bad. Too sophisticated, too cryptic. You should give each chapter a title reflecting its essential matter. It would encourage readers. But the book is really good. People will be surprised to discover that revisionists are human beings, not zombies or aliens.

Siegfried, Belgium.

SR #86 arrived in the mail today. I am sure I am not the only one who has/will inform you that the "English king" that you mention was not an English king, but the Scots King Robert the Bruce who was fighting the English for an independent Scotland. I heard the story of the spider years ago on television and then reread it in a biography of Robert the Bruce. My son, who is 15, is doing a report on the biography for high school. He tells me he had not heard the spider story before reading it in the book I gave to him to read. He originally told me he wanted a biography of a person that would make his teacher feel uneasy, so I suggested Irving's *Goebbels: Mastermind of the Third Reich*, but he opted for something shorter. So Robert the Bruce it is.

John W., Kansas

Let's fight the evil rather than the people who are evil. God will take care of the punishment.

E.K.S. Judge, Virginia

I received this note many months ago, in a disturbingly shaky hand, from a very elderly lady who has written many times over the years. She wrote that she was born a Jew and converted to Christianity. She was always urging me to be generous, to not be judgmental, to not let the anger of the moment destroy the goodness of the moment. I was quite truck by this last short note, meant to print it, put it

last short note, meant to print it, put it off, and now when I check my mailing list I find she is no longer there. I imagine that someone has cancelled her subscription to **SR**. *I fear the worst.*

Enclosed is $58 for two years subscription to Smith's Report. I'm a year behind. Thanks for keeping me on your list. Here's an idea: put expiration dates on the mailing label so moochers like me will know when to renew!

Claude D., Virginia

Every month someone suggests that I do the label thing. It's common practice for those who publish periodicals. I don't know how to do it. I keep meaning to have someone set up the program for me but don't get around to it. In the meantime – if each of you would take the time to check your records to see if you have contributed in the last year, I would very much appreciate it. Or send a postcard saying you really don't want to hear from me any longer. Big favor if you would.

DISCUSSION FORUMS

Continued

electronically to the primary stories of the day dealing with revisionism and the issues that revisionist theory impacts. We have ***The Revisionist***, which remains the Internets only Revisionist periodical – one that is regularly monitored and commented on by ADL factotums. And then we have the **CODOH Discussion Forums**. These three "pages" (to use the jargon of the Internet – though they are in fact collections of scores and will one day be collections of hundreds of "pages") together make up the present "outreach" program for CODOHWeb. They will soon be augmented – but that is a story for next month.

The CODOH Discussion Forums are the most visited, the most widely read, of any pages on CODOHWeb. There are two Forums, each monitored by David Thomas – and as a matter of fact were created by him some three years ago. One Forum is dedicated to "Holocaust Revisionism Exclusively." Thomas calls the second Forum "The Sounding Board," and it is "Open to the full spectrum of 20th Century historical revisionism."

These two Forums are viewed by people from all over the world, tens of thousands of times every month, month in and month out. Anyone can participate, so long as he respects the rules of the Forums – which are based on the traditional standards outlined in "Robert's Rules of Order." Most of those who log on to the Forums remain silent viewers, for reasons we all understand. A small minority participates in the back and forth. David Thomas and other CODOH associates keep the discussions going.

This is real "outreach." We know what the numbers are, but we do not know the identities of those who visit the Forums. We know that there are people from both Israel and Moslem countries, from all over Europe and Asia. The Forums are "stationary" in the sense that they remain "electronically" in one place on the Web, but at the same time they are "dynamic" in that any kid living in New Zealand, or the villages of Bavaria, can log onto the Forums with a click of his mouse.

I think the materials discussed in the Forum for "Holocaust Revisionism Only" are particularly pertinent for me to focus on here. On the one hand basic revisionist issues are addressed again and again. On the other, the back and forth is not limited to some obscure quarterly that is available in a small number of public and university libraries. When a revisionist issue is addressed on a CODOH Discussion Forum it is available instantly to tens of thousands of individuals all over the world. It is then indexed and archived and remains available.

That's outreach. It's my job to see to it that *hundreds* of thousands of people view these discussions – *millions!* This isn't megalomania. It simply reflects the possibilities of a means of communication that is not in the hands solely of the professors, or other cultural elites, or in those of the State. For the first time here, I will reprint excerpts from four topics discussed the last few weeks on our Discussion Forums. You will note that CODOH's views on these issues are stated very carefully, very soberly. We are introducing a radical perspective on a taboo subject to people who, in the first instance, have no reason to trust us or take us seriously. All they know about revisionists is what they get from media, which has been filtered through the lens of the Holocaust Industry. Here is where we convince new people to go to the main CODOH archives on revisionist theory, and to visit ***The Revisionist*** where they can read commentary on how revisionism impacts on the real world, today.

Here then are four topics (of scores) that have been addressed recently in CODOH Discussion Forums, including one response by a "believer" (Mathis). They are severely edited for reasons of space.

THE AUSCHWITZ "DEATH MARCH"

Question: I am trying to reconstruct the events surrounding the alleged Auschwitz death march. The traditional story goes that as the SS camp guards were fleeing the oncoming Red Army. The SS forced 58000 prisoners to go with them. This is totally illogical. I can't imagine the SS bogging themselves down with sick or injured prisoners in the face of an enemy who would undoubtedly kill them on sight. Possible Theories: the 58000 were never there to begin with, they were deported to the Gulags, they were killed by the Red Army. Is there any IMT testimony from a prisoner participant of this march?

Ralph Marquardt: There were no "death marches" from Auschwitz. There were evacuation marches from Auschwitz that totaled about 50,000 people. They were evacuated in groups of several thousand each over a period of a few weeks before the camp was taken by the Soviets. No one disputes this.

In some cases these evacuation marches were wholly on foot for 150 miles or more; more often, however, there would be a march of 50-80 miles and then rail transport to some camp, such as Belsen, Dachau, Theresienstadt, Mauthausen, etc. etc. Probably

hundreds died during these marches, but it seems clear that the main source of mortality for these people came when they arrived at the camps they were sent to, because the overcrowding created starvation and typhus conditions which afflicted many camps at the end of the war.

About 6,000 inmates at Auschwitz who were judged too ill for the trip and/or chose not to go survived and were liberated by the Soviets, so the marches were not "death marches" in the sense that they were not planned for the purpose of killing people or that a significant proportion of the evacuees were killed and/or died in the process.

There were only 2 witnesses for the prosecution about Auschwitz. One was a French communist woman who spent a few months at Auschwitz before being transferred to Ravensbrueck in 1944; most of what she related about Auschwitz was by necessity hearsay. The French presented her as a witness because she was theoretically reporting about conditions in Ravensbrueck. The other witness was a Polish woman, who was famous at the time for having just published a book on her experiences at Auschwitz in Poland; she was presented by the Soviets. There was of course Hoess, later on, but he was actually called by the defense. The Soviets had no role in the NMT trials. Those were American run.

By the way: the six thousand prisoners at Auschwitz when it was liberated were not simply allowed to go home. They were kept in various camps until the end of the war and even after and were "encouraged" to depose. Then they were allowed to go home. The same routine occurred with all prisoners who fell into Soviet hands.

It is incorrect to describe Anne Frank as a 'death marcher'-- she arrived at Auschwitz in September, 1944, stayed a few weeks and then was transferred with her sister to Belsen in October. She died in Belsen in March. Incidentally, of the nine people in the Frank party, only one survived, Otto, who was in hospital at Auschwitz in January of 1945 and therefore was not obliged to take part in any 'death march.'

Of the other eight, only two died at Auschwitz, including Anne's mother, who died of 'natural causes.' The rest were established to have died at other camps. This doesn't fit into the idea that people were sent to Auschwitz for the exclusive purpose of "exterminating" them, but that's not my problem. It does however indicate that one could have a catastrophic death rate (8/9) in the camps even without a "program."

The 'death marches' are supposed to refer to the evacuations that occurred in January 1945 alone.

ZYCLON B AND LICE

Question: People keep citing the argument of the amount of Zyklon B it takes to kill lice and then compare it to the amount that would be needed to kill humans. What does this argument mean? I cannot make anything of it. Can anyone provide some info as to what is meant by this argument?

Andrew Mathis, PhD.: It means that it takes far less Zyklon-B to kill a human being than a body louse. When fumigations were done at Auschwitz, they often took several days. This is because the gas was released at a high concentration and was allowed to permeate the rooms for several hours. Furthermore, no exhaust fans were used to remove the gas from the fumigated rooms. All this was done to ensure that all lice were killed. Having different circulatory, respiratory, and nervous systems than mammals, lice are hardier in terms of susceptibility to poisons not ingested through the digestive system.

Mammals inhale cyanide gas into their lungs, which then puts it directly into the circulatory system. Death occurs in a matter of minutes, if not seconds. Therein lies the difference. If a person rating the suitability of Zyklon-B to kill people does not take these differences into account, then their comparison is likely to be invalid.

David Thomas: Couple of notes/ corrections: (1) It takes a lower concentration of HCN to kill a human than is required for an insect, not a lesser amount. Given the enormous differences in body mass, it definitely requires a greater mass of HCN to kill a human than it does for a louse. A human could ingest a louse that was as saturated with HCN as a louse can get and never notice it, while, conversely, there's probably enough cyanide in the smoke of one cigarette to kill a louse if it all were delivered to it.

(2) Cyanide kills by blocking the oxygen exchange process of the red blood cells. This creates a kind of suffocation, which cannot cause death in "seconds," although people can certainly lapse into unconsciousness quickly. Many have awakened from cyanide-induced unconsciousness in industrial accidents because the body has natural mechanisms that get rid of it. Death occurs when the load taken in is too much to be dissipated before the brain is damaged beyond recovery, but this does require cooperation from the victim, i.e. keep breathing the contaminated air.

The last person executed by cyanide gas in North Carolina fought the process by holding his breath as long as he could between gulps of highly concentrated HCN in a small heated chamber with forced air circulation, optimal conditions for lethal delivery. He remained conscious for about 10 minutes, and death finally occurred in 18 minutes. I don't have the reference at hand, but it resulted in North Carolina abandoning the gas chamber method because many of the participants were deeply traumatized by the spectacle, and it garnered a lot of negative publicity.

Lice have both a slower ingestion mechanism and a simpler nervous system that can withstand prolonged oxygen deprivation, so they can still recover after several hours of exposure. The actual amount of HCN required to kill them is tiny, the high concentrations are used only to insure that the atmosphere they're in remains at lethal levels for many hours. That's why execution gas chambers also used extremely high concentrations. If they tried to do it with anything near the

minimum lethal dosage, it would have to be maintained for an inordinate length of time to insure death. The amounts of HCN reported in the literature, suspect as that source may be, indicate high dosage rates, near half those used for delousing.

Six kilograms of Zyklon, 210 square meters of floor space and an unspecified (low) ceiling height. That gives a shade over 8,000ppm of HCN, assuming a 3 meter ceiling and that the Zyklon amount is stated in the normal manner as the effective amount of product (the yield), not as a gross weight. This is more than enough to have left a distinct surface and subsurface residue with multiple daily usage, but oddly it didn't. Or maybe not so oddly, since it was never present in the rooms claimed as gas chambers, save when they were periodically deloused.

A correction on the calculation - the 6kg of HCN was reported to be the amount for 1,400 victims (per the ever reliable Rudolf Hoess). Extrapolating that out to the reported 2,000 per batch in Krema II (same source) gives a peak HCN concentration of 12,000ppm. The figures are similar for the smaller Krema I.

Some further information for those who care to follow the concentration derivation. Concentration was figured as ppm by weight. There are about 1.2 kilograms of air per cubic meter. This varies with barometric pressure, temperature, humidity and altitude, but only a little. So you figure the number of grams of HCN per cubic meter and the percentage of the 1,200 grams total that represents, expressing the result as parts per million (1% = 10,000ppm).

The 18 minutes [referring to an execution that took place in the U.S. in which the victim was pronounced dead after 18 minutes—Ed] represents the time that it took the heart activity to stop, something that varies with individual metabolism and body mass. As stated in another post, death in seconds cannot occur from oxygen deprivation. Even if the heart stops, the brain will live for several minutes and a person could be revived with the possibility of brain damage.

Other tissues in the body, including the heart, live on for a relatively long time. In practice, the heart continues to beat for several minutes into unconsciousness, how long being another variable. What made the North Carolina execution so horrific is that the condemned, who was mentally retarded to some degree, would take in a breath and give a hoarse wail that "I am human!" He'd then hold his remaining breath as long as possible, take another, and repeat the awful plea with increasingly slurred voice. Most witnesses eventually fled the room, and the prison personnel, who had to stay, were deeply disturbed by this pathetic struggle for the last few moments of life. This man chose to fight the process.

The German victim undoubtedly did what helpful guards advise, "Take very deep breaths and it'll be over quickly." I imagine that the difference to observers of the two executions was on the order of the difference between watching a sanitized Hollywood gunshot death, where the victim grabs an invisible bullet entry point and collapses with a slight groan, and seeing someone disemboweled by shrapnel shrieking and trying unsuccessfully to hold their guts in.

HOLOCAUST STUDIES PARADY VRS REALITY

Jerry: Like many other readers, I was deeply disturbed by further revelations of extensive Swiss involvement in the Holocaust. We now know that Switzerland supplied red dye for the German production of Nazi flags. This is just one more example illustrating the extent to which Europeans as a whole must bear responsibility for the most horrific genocide in world history. Indeed, perhaps we have as yet only scratched the surface of our collective guilt.

Sadly, in spite of the lessons of the Holocaust, such appalling crimes against humanity continue unabated in Europe to this day. In a particularly horrendous anti-Semitic incident reported in France recently, an employee in a *patisserie* was arrested after decorating a cake with a swastika (there might have a Swiss connection there too—was the cake a Swiss roll?).

As has been suggested here, newspaper articles of this kind illustrate just how thin the line is between parody and reality in all matters Holocaustic. This has given me an interesting idea that could be used in the classroom by English teachers, professors of "media studies", etc.

The idea would be to present students with a series of articles about the "Holocaust" and "anti-Semitic incidents", some of them real articles taken from newspapers, and others entirely invented parodies. The students' task would be to work out which of the articles had actually appeared in newspapers, and which of them were send-ups. I'm sure that in many cases it would take a very keen mind to tell the difference...

For example, how would this article (from "holocaustiana") be judged?

NAZI GOLD ON THE MOON, New York. *- Moshe Abrams, leader of the newly founded group, "Jews for Gold," has been demanding that NASA reactivate the moon program to find gold hoarded by the Nazis after WWII.*

Newly discovered documents have come to light that show that the Nazis built UFOs and hid millions of tons of stolen tooth-gold at Ancillis on the moon. Mr. Abrams has been demanding that the American government either fund new moon trips, or at least pay the equivalent in money to his organization for distribution to needy survivors. Mr. Abrams recently stated that, "American lack of interest in this issue borders on Anti-Semitism", but added, "we are glad that the US government is considering retrieving our stolen gold."

NASA has been given special congressional support and the US President has set up a special committee to look into these allegations. In his weekly radio address, the President stressed the need for "understanding and tolerance."

Scientists call the claims ridiculous, but added, "The scientific community should not engage in Anti-Semitism because there is a small

probability that the claims are accurate." Mr. Abrams was not available for comment.

SOBIBOR

Question: There have been stories in the press that massive burial sites have been found at Sobibor. How close to the truth is this? What significance do the stories have?

Ralph Marquardt: Most revs (revisionists) don't question either the existence of the *Aktion Reinhardt* (AR) camps or the likelihood that Jews died and/or were killed there. The real questions have to do with scale (how many), why they were sent there (plunder and labor vs. extermination), and method (bizarre gassing stories vs. much more plausible shooting stories) and finally disposal (cremation fantasies).

The existence of mass graves at both Belzec and Sobibor prove that Jews died, and were likely killed, at both locations. However, all the rest of the data tends to argue in favor of the revisionist theses. Thus:

1. Mass graves. The graves at either Sobibor or Belzec could contain at maximum about 50 K whole bodies. That would represent about (again, at max) about 25% of those known to be trans-shipped through Sobibor or about 16% of those 400 K sent through Belzec. It is important in both cases that whole bodies are on the lower layers of the cremation pits: this contradicts lore that says bodies were disinterred and burnt on rails. What it actually describes is a situation in which mass graves were uncovered and a fire was set on top in the hopes that the remains would burn all the way down. They didn't.

If only a fraction, and less than a majority, of those who were sent through these camps were not killed there, then that raises major questions about what happened there. They could be described as "killing centers" I suppose if one wants to stress the fact that people were killed there (bullets). They cannot be described as "extermination camps" with an "assembly line of death" if at least three-quarters of those sent there were then sent somewhere else (probably to eastern ghettoes or work details, which is what revs have always maintained.)

2. Plunder and Labor vs. Extermination. The discovery of mass graves that cannot account for more than a portion of those deported to these camps in the course of AR proves that plunder, labor utilization and "ethnic cleansing" was the main impetus behind the deportations. If it was "extermination" then everyone would have been killed on site and we would have mass graves commensurate with this. We don't, in either case. So much for "extermination."

3. Method. The AR camps are supposed to have used CO gas in specially constructed gas chambers. No gas chamber has been found at Belzec. Now it is being suggested, very provisionally, that the one building at Sobibor that they have found might have been a gas chamber. I predict that this argument will be abandoned.

But more to the point, theoretically, these tissues should be testable. There are procedures for testing CO levels in dead bodies. Pit burials essentially mummify the interior remains, so it seems to be theoretically possible to measure CO even now. Let's do it. But don't hold your breath.

On the other hand, the presence of bullets confirms what common sense would suggest: deportees who were killed for whatever reason were shot. If one wants to argue for mass gassing, the first problem one has is that you have to argue two methods of "extermination," shooting (corroborated by forensic) and gassing (not corroborated.) That doesn't make much sense.

But there's a further problem, one of scale. The whole idea of gassing suggests a sophisticated method of killing great masses of people. But with casualties maxing out at 50 K, no such fancy methods would be either necessary or even cost effective. Fifty thousand over the course of, say, a year, is about 140 people a day. Civilians throughout Europe were being killed in a variety of ways every single day of the war—at that clip and above. That the Germans might have, or would, kill Jews—I accept it, many revs don't—is of course terrible, and so on. Even if other revs are right and it's "only" hundreds of K, it's still deplorable and deserves censure in retrospect. However, that moral thing is a whole other kettle of fish than the argument about these Wal-Mart sized "factories of death", and there has been no recent evidence, including that at Sobibor or Belzec, to support the traditional magnitudes.

4. Disposal. The usual story insists that "all" the AR bodies were dug up and burned on rails. The excavations at both Belzec and Sobibor reveal this to be pure—well, BS. The bodies were not dug up and burned to conceal the traces of crimes. The graves were probably dug up because of the swelling associated with mass graves, and fires were set on top -- probably for reasons of hygiene.

The fake-out from the establishment—that "there are people who deny the existence" of these camps is a straw man, and everyone conversant with this topic will see it for the falsehood it is. Under such circumstances it is natural that revisionists will persist in skepticism.

CODOHWEB STATISTICS

During the last thirty days: from 16 November through 15 December. Documents on CODOHWeb were accessed 894,000 times. This at a time when the Campus Project subsided for the season, when I have not yet printed my book, and have not yet initiated the Internet campaign that I am formulating. As I have said before – we are positioning ourselves to receive One Million hits per month on CODOHWeb – after which we'll go on from there.

NOTEBOOK continued

It's possible that Rubin will have to feed Krugel to the dogs. Rubin's wife, Shelley, said her husband and Earl "are completely innocent of anything [she probably means "everything"]. They are law-abiding, good people."

When I was still in Hollywood and making noise on the radio – that was in the early 1990s before the Internet exploded all over the place – Rubin used to ring me up to browbeat me. We frequented the same parts of town, especially Fairfax Avenue, a Jewish part of town where years before I had had a bookstore. I kind of liked talking to him. He's a bully, but he has a sense of humor. He kept challenging me to meet him "anywhere I wanted." I was getting a lot of death threats in those days, there had been attempts to break into my office on Hollywood Boulevard, and I would tell Irv that I would really like to get together with him --but for the moment would take a rain check

One night about 11pm I stopped by Kantor's, my favorite delicatessen on Fairfax Avenue. I was going to take some strudel home for my mother but when I walked in I saw Irv Rubin there with three cronies. They were at a table laughing and passing the time. I made an exceptionally agile and smooth U-turn and walked outside again to my car. I would have to stop at a doughnut shop to get something sweet for my mother. It wouldn't be the same classy strudel that Kantor's sells, but sometimes you just have to make do.

Recently a mutual friend of Rubin and myself, a Jewish fellow from Romania who now lives in West Los Angles, informed me that Rubin would like to debate me. Our friend had suggested such a debate several times but Rubin had always said no. Now I was told he had changed his mind. I thought that was interesting but I did not jump at the opportunity. I'm too old to fight, too old to run, and when Rubin gets within shouting distance of a Holocaust revisionist he's always had a difficult time keeping it together. Now it looks like the Arabs have put Irving in an unusually bad mood. I think I'll have to find some other way to amuse myself.

Audrey, who you will remember was my right-hand man for close to two years, has left Mexico for the US. She is in line for a good job, doing what she does here, and we wish her the best. I'm rather envious, or better perhaps, feel kind of hollow, to understand that I am unable to return myself. She left Cyrano with us, two cats that we gave her as kittens more than a year ago, and a kitten that recently adopted her and her family.

Cyrano is a parrot, twenty-four years old, who talks and squawks all day long. Good company. Audrey and her father both hated having to leave him behind but could not afford to have any problems with him crossing the frontier. Good luck to both of them, and to Audrey's brother and her two kids, Anthony and Jonathan.

Chapters and Indigo is a mainline bookstore chain in Canada. One Heather Reisman is responsible for what it sells. She has decided to stop selling *Mien Kamph* and return all copies to its distributor. The *Toronto Globe and Mail* editorialized against the move, pointing out that Mien Kamph is essential reading for students of the Third Reich.

"Independent bookstores, which have had a particularly hard time of it in the shadow of Chapters and Indigo, offer an important alternative to the book barns. But given the dominance of the Reisman Empire, the federal government should also look at easing its Canadian cultural laws to allow foreign companies such as Amazon.com to set up warehouses in this country, to increase competition and choice." Well said. I'm surprised that the TG&M would bother.

Amazon.com is an Internet vendor. With regard to keeping *Mein Kamph* in circulation, book chains like Chapters and Indigo are neither here nor there. The Internet will distribute books by radical writers for the sheer joy of distributing information. To ask the "Internet" to stop selling such books would be like asking the tabloids to stop publishing gossip about movie stars. It would be "unnatural" for the "Internet" to agree – even if the "Internet" were a corporation or Government agency, which is exactly what it is not. It would go against the nature of the beast. The fact that CODOHWeb, in effect, has received no funding whatever and yet has received more than 20 million [sic] hits since it was established in 1995, illustrates the new (informational) world order we are living in.

Ted O'Keefe, David Thomas and I got together during a recent Saturday afternoon. We met in Carlsbad, midway between Costa Mesa in Orange County and San Yisidro on the Mexican border, a one-hour drive for each of us. I don't count the time from the house to the border, as I have to go over every three weeks or so to take care of business. This is the first time we have gotten together like this, but I do not believe it will be the last.

Paloma is still doing fine running the kitchen at the Center where she is interned. Sunday she told us about how one morning she was surprised to find a wheelbarrow full of cow heads waiting in front of her oven. They were dehorned and split down the middle lengthwise. After overcoming her first reactions of disgust, nausea and confusion, she started building the fire. The directress gave her the simple recipe. Paloma was particularly put off by how the eyeballs "quivered." She got through that ordeal in a satisfactory way and the next morning found a two hundred pound hog carcass waiting for her in the wheelbarrow.

She's not going to be with us for Christmas after all. While the Center is in the hills and somewhat isolated, it is not a jail. Girls run away. Two of the girls working in the kitchen ran away last week. Paloma is the one experienced girl remaining. She has decided that wants to remain at the Center and cook for "the gang" over Christmas.

Anti-Defamation League 11 28 01
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust.

"Bradley Smith, the Holocaust denier who runs CODOH, uses the events of September 11 as another opportunity to cast doubts on the Holocaust. He compares the certainty of the September 11 attacks to the "uncertainties" he harbors about the Holocaust. Smith writes, "Americans will never again find themselves so bemused with the 'Holocaust' that happened in Europe over half a century ago. We all watched a 'holocaust' on our television screens."

The material quoted above by the ADL and posted on its Website on the Internet is from my opinion piece "American Holocaust: Will There be People Who Deny It?". It was submitted to maybe a hundred college editors. So far as I know, it was printed nowhere. Widmann then published it in ***The Revisionist***.

It's clear that the ADL people monitor ***The Revisionist*** (**TR**) regularly. It's clear because they say they do. It is in **TR** where revisionists Brewer, Widmann, Weir, Smith, Doyle and others comment on topical issues from a revisionist perspective. It is interesting to observe that **TR** is a revisionist journal of opinion with an *international* distribution – via the Internet.

Below is a partial list of recent articles published in **TR**. If you'd like to see what kind of work we are doing I'll send along three articles, or more, in return for a small contribution. The length of the articles varies from 800 to 1,200 words. I've removed those that first appeared in **SR** or were reprinted here. Check your recent back issues – I may have inadvertently listed something here you already have. The articles published in **TR** most recently are listed first.

Jews, Catholics and the Holocaust
By Albert Doyle
Watchdogs Exploit Terror Attacks to further Agendas *By Richard Widmann*
Wine, Bombs and the Microchip Conspiracy *By Bradley R. Smith*
On Terror and its Other Names
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The Plum Cake
by John Weir
Holes at Auschwitz
by Matt Giwer
The Myth of Holocaust Compensation
By George Brewer

WHO READS WHAT?

This is being passed around over the Internet. I have no reason to print it here other than that I find it amusing, and telling.

The Wall Street Journal is read by people who run the country.

The New York Times is read by people who think they run the country.

The Washington Post is read by people who think they ought to run the country.

USA Today is read by people who think they ought to run the country, but don't understand the *Washington Post*.

The Los Angeles Times is read by people who wouldn't mind running the country, if they could spare the time.

The Boston Globe is read by people whose parents used to run the country.

The New York Daily News is read by people who aren't sure who is running the country.

The San Francisco Chronicle is read by people who aren't sure there is a country.

The Miami Herald is read by people who are running another country.

Next issue I will update you on preparations for publishing The Book, and on the new work to begin to exploit the power of the Internet -- step by step. I look forward to the work. We'll be doing work that is fresh and interesting.

And thanks very much for your continued support. I'm especially grateful to those of you who contributed beyond the call of duty during December. It was a life-saver.

Bradley

Smith's Report

is produced by
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust (CODOH)

For your contribution of $29
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Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 88 **WWW.CODOH.COM** **February 2002**

NOTEBOOK

Bradley R. Smith

The holidays took fifteen days, maybe more, and very pleasant days they were. Magaly and Randy sent us tickets to fly to the Bay Area for Christmas and we were there eight days in their rented apartment on Alameda Island. The flight took only an hour from San Diego and suddenly it was as if we were in another world. The streets there are lined with beautifully conceived Victorian houses large and small. There is a Main Street lined with shops, cafes and bars just like in the old days. There is even a neo-hippie coffee house.

The days slipped by (I told Magaly) like wet noodles. I don't know why that image came to mind. When I was a kid one of the "Okies" I grew up with called wide noodles "slides" because you didn't have to chew, they just slid down the throat. In the evenings I discovered *The Sopranos*, an HBO television series that has been issued on a CD with thirteen shows collected. Irene and Magaly would

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THE REVISIONIST

"DEFUNCT" ACCORDING TO ADL -- YET ACCESSES REACH 250,000 PER MONTH

The Revisionist, edited by Richard Widmann and still America's only Online Holocaust revisionist magazine, has now published more than one hundred articles (110 to be exact as of this writing). This is something of a surprise to us because last summer the ADL notified its readers that ***The Revisionist*** was "defunct." How could such a well-informed organization, with so many operatives to feed it the most sensitive information, have been so wrong? It's an interesting story that Widmann addressed in **SR82** (July 2001).

There's one story behind the founding of ***The Revisionist*** that I have not written about here. It's particularly pertinent at this time because I am about to publish a book and will shortly be off on a grand new adventure. The untold story behind the founding of **TR** does not reflect well on my good judgment, but in the interests of full disclosure, as they say, I have decided to confess the entire thing. One day in the summer of 1999 I received a letter from a bank in Minnesota informing me that a subscriber to ***Smith's Report*** had passed away and in her will had left me 17,000 dollars to help with the work.

This was a stunning bit of good news for me. I had never asked that anyone remember me in their will, though

Continued on page on page 2

many people had suggested I should. I had never met this particular lady and we had never spoken. I realized that my good fortune was founded on the loss her family had suffered, but still, this is life, it was a wonderful bit of good fortune for me. It was the largest single contribution I had ever received – by several orders of magnitude – a fact that remains today what it was then.

This unexpected contribution arrived at a time when I was already dissatisfied with the achievements of the Campus Project. While the advertisements we were running in university newspapers had been creating one scandal after another for years, and were largely responsible for making revisionism a household word in the academic community, I was unable to get "past" the scandal. I was not creating the "open debate" that I had worked on for so long. I wanted to help create an environment on campus where a real exchange of ideas would take place. That had been the idea from the beginning. I had failed. Now I had $17,000.

Some of it I needed to clear up some personal and business indebtedness. When the dust cleared, I had 13,000 dollars. A very simple idea had imbedded itself in my brain. University students need more revisionist text than they get in their Holocaust study courses, and they need more revisionism than they can get in a quarter-page advertisement. A quarter page of text can scandalize a professor or his administrators, but it cannot bring them into an open discussion where the exchange of information itself, independent of CODOH, that would take on a life of its own. I had worked for nine years to do that and had failed. Lots of scandal, little discussion. The discussion that did take place always (always) was to the point of whether the student newspaper was legally required to run the ad. Not good enough.

So I developed the idea for a quarterly revisionist publication that would contain 15,000 to 20,000 words of revisionist text, rather than the two or three hundred that might be in an advertisement. It would be printed on newsprint because that is the least expensive paper to use – if it is good enough for *The New York Times* it was good enough for me. It would be nicely designed, with color on front and back covers. But the key to the project was its delivery. I would do print runs of 20,000 – 30,000 to start with – and the joker in the pack would be that ***The Revisionist*** (Richard Widmann had suggested the name) would be delivered free as an insert in student newspapers on college and university campuses. It would not be an academic exercise, but a magazine of revisionist journalism.

With $13,000 I could kick the project off. I would have to risk everything. The more I thought about it, the more exciting the idea became to me. I would have to produce a one percent subscription rate for every thousand magazines distributed. That would pay for the printing and the costs of shipping and insertion. I thought I could get a one percent return. I didn't think in terms of profit -- revisionism is a high wire act, not a world of profit -- but enough response to keep printing and distributing. One percent. The rest, life, would have to take care of itself.

I began running the idea past friends and associates. Not one of them thought it was a good idea. Not one thought I could pull it off. The idea was too large. I should try something more modest. Some thought I would print 25,000 copies of a magazine and then would not be able to get it inserted anywhere. Several suggested that I should put the money into a college fund for Paloma, or that I should use it to finish the house we live in so that if worse came to worse and I had to get out of revisionism I could sell the house, return to the States, and get a job someplace.

But my imagination was inflamed by the idea of having student newspapers distributing 5,000, 10,000, 20,000 issues of sophisticated revisionist journalism to university students and their professors around the country. I wanted to make the Campus Project work in a way that it had not yet begun to work. I ignored everybody's advice and went straight ahead with ***The Revisionist*** as a "quarterly" printed on newsprint, in large runs, not for libraries or bookstores but revisionist journalism for free distribution on campus. I created one scandal after another – Hofstra University on Long Island, Wake Forest, St. Cloud U in Minnesota, San Diego State (15,000 copies here alone) and a dozen others.

Almost no one subscribed to ***The Revisionist***. There were no contributions from students. By the time issue four was ready for the printer, I was out of money. I had gone against the advice of everyone whose advice I respected, I had risked everything on a project I believed in, and I had lost everything. It happened quickly. I wrote about it here. That's when the ADL told its people that **TR** was "defunct." But they didn't count on Richard Widmann.

Widmann encouraged me not to kill ***The Revisionist*** but to take it Online and publish it on the World Wide Web. He would take responsibility for creating the Website and editing the magazine. It was an offer I couldn't refuse. It turned out to be just the ticket. Widmann took over as managing editor, so that work was off my shoulders. It cost only a couple hundred dollars to set up the Web page, and David Thomas, our Webmaster, took care of that.

I had reached that place once again, where, as the Chinese have it, I was living in the most interesting of times. In a matter of months I had lost the biggest windfall that had come my way in twenty years. I was not interested in going back to running quarter page ads in campus newspapers. As the kids say now, I'd been there, done that. I was going to work out something new, fresh, dynamic, successful. Meanwhile, ***The Revisionist Online***, under the editorship of Widmann moved straight ahead.

Starting with a handful of readers it was soon being accessed hundreds

of times every day. We tied it into the Discussion Forums on the BBS created and monitored by David Thomas. As the months went on ***The Revisionist*** and the Discussion Forums were being accessed several thousand times each day. The ADL began to take note and report on what was being published in **TR**. Last July Widmann was able to report (**SR82**) that ***The Revisionist*** had been accessed more than 1,000,000 times. Rereading this claim, I checked the accesses for the most recent four-month period -- 16 September 2001 through 15 January 2002 -- the accesses for these four months alone were over one million! To be exact, 1,015,234.

That's just amazing to me! Month after month a quarter million accesses! ***The Revisionist*** is a very good-looking, very simple production. It has a staff of one (Widmann himself), or, counting me, a staff of one and one eighth. No one gets paid, including the writers. It's all volunteer work. We are doing almost no outreach yet (I am going to fix that once my book is printed). Outreach takes staff, or technology—it actually takes both -- both of which have to be paid for. **TR** is just sitting there and the world is coming to us.

I'm reminded of the anecdote Emerson told somewhere about the baby lying in its crib, entirely itself within itself, and every visitor to the house drawn out of his own self to go to the crib and gaze down at such a wonderful creature. That's what **TR** is -- a thing onto itself, needing support but unwilling to consider changing its nature to get it.

The article that follows is the most recent front-page story in ***The Revisionist.*** *It one of the many different kinds of journalism we publish.*

Grandma's Lie Soap

By John Weir

Many years ago a comic named Johnny Stanley was featured on a novelty record called "It's in the Book." On this record Stanley delivered a mock sermon using the "Little Bo Peep" nursery rhyme. The second part of the recording was a hymn, which had nothing to do with religion, just as the sermon was not based on scripture. The hymn was "Grandma's Lye Soap" which poked fun at the homemade soap produced, mostly in rural areas, three or four generations ago.

One can still find soap-making demonstrations at arts and crafts fairs and heritage festivals in small towns. Lye soap is also made at rustic tourist venues, which rely heavily on nostalgia like Silver Dollar City in Branson, Missouri. Instructions for making soap can be found on the Internet. Making soap is not a complicated business. It requires very simple equipment and very few ingredients (i.e. lye -- the caustic chemical used in many drain cleaners -- and fat.)

A rumor having to do with soap circulated in Europe during World War II. It was one of several rumors that had ghoulish behavior of Nazis as the central theme. This rumor was a variation on a black propaganda story concocted by the British about the Germans during World War I. During that war a story appeared in the German press that the Germans were taking dead horses and rendering the fat from them to be used in soap. Germany is a country of shortage during wartime and nothing is let go to waste. The British altered the story and fed it back into Germany that dead German soldiers were being rendered for their fat for soap production instead. After the war was over, Great Britain apologized for this and other atrocity stories it spread during the war.

Soap Grave Marker in Atlanta's Greenwood Cemetery. It reads, "Here rest four bars of soap, the last Earthly remains of Jewish victims of the Nazi Holocaust."

This story was resurrected during World War II in a Germany again beset by war shortages. There are at least three versions of the human soap story as it relates to Nazi Germany. The first and

one most widely circulated was that soap was made using fat rendered from the bodies of murdered Jews. This soap was stamped with the initials "RJF" which allegedly meant the soap was made from pure Jewish fat. Actually, the stamp on the soap was "RIF" which stood for *Reichsstelle Industrielle Fettversorgung*, the organization that made the soap.

A second version resulted in several people being either imprisoned or executed. In this version, the Nazis merely experimented with making soap from dead people. It is not known who the dead people were since the corpses used in the experiments had already been decapitated before being delivered to laboratory in Danzig where they were rendered and turned into soap. The Soviets obtained confessions that these experiments took place. They released photos of dead bodies sticking out of what looks like a deep freezer, a quantity of soap, and recipe for soap. A trial was held in which several people were convicted and sentenced.

Finally, there is a story that an unsavory brigade of the Waffen-SS known as "Dirlewanger" made soap from the bodies of Jewish women it had executed. This tale is contained in Konrad Morgen's affidavits obtained after the war. According to Morgen, Oskar Dirlewanger, the brigade's commander, injected women with poison, cut them into pieces, mixed the pieces in with horsemeat and boiled the concoction into soap. (I hope you are not eating while reading this.)

There is no evidence to indicate any of these stories are true, but many who lived during the war believe, particularly the first of the soap stories even though this version is the one that is most demonstrably false. Because people will believe the worst about their enemies, any horrible accusation having to do with them, particularly when the source is considered credible, will be enthusiastically accepted as a proven truth. Leather gloves, lamp shades, and book covers made from human skin a la Jonathan Swift's *A Modest Proposal*; bones ground into fertilizer; hair-stuffed mattresses and soap from human fat are all tales readily swallowed because enemies are supposed to be hated. Yes, rumor had it, the Nazis put everything to use except the squeal. Consequently, anything they got, they deserved because they were the enemy and they were evil.

The propaganda does its bit for the war effort and the incitement to hate ends with the war. It is part of the pattern of war. It works every time. People will believe anything about people they hate if it aids them in their hatred and assures them of their own moral superiority. World War II ended over fifty-six years ago. These horror stories have been debunked for decades for the blood-libel that they are.

Nevertheless, according to *The Jewish Journal of Greater Los Angeles*, an elderly Romanian Jew named Lupu Gutman has resurrected the horror story of Nazi ghoulishness in a documentary called "Monuments of Soap." In it, European graveyards are visited where RIF soap had been buried under the pretense that it had been made from the bodies of murdered Jews. Belief in this canard still persists in those who are still cling to their hatred. The fact that this old man, who was still in his teens when the war ended, wants to pass on his hatred to today's gullible teenagers tells us how much he values it.

The Germans didn't make soap from human corpses. The fact that, at the end of the war, a few credulous Jews buried cakes of RIF soap in cemeteries and raised monuments on the sites to their own stupidity and hatred for Germans doesn't make the human soap lie a fact.

Lies die when they outlive their usefulness. The soap story has been largely forgotten in the last half century like the embarrassing markers erected to buried soap and intense hatred. Gutman does not want his hatred to die, not even when he does. He wants "kids who go to libraries" to keep the fire of his hatred alive and to share his paranoid worldview, so that it outlives him.

A woman once commented to Winston Churchill that if he were her husband she would give him poison. Churchill responded that if she were his wife he would take it. One can only hope that when given a choice, teens who go to libraries will leave this stupid and false propaganda on the shelf to collect dust so that it too will be forgotten along with the head stones raised to Mr. Bubble and Mr. Clean erected in neglected European graveyards by a poisoned past to poison the future. This poison--offered by a dying, hateful man--is a poison that need not be taken.

THE REVISIONIST – The Index

Issues No. 1 to Present

Compiled by Richard Widmann

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THE REVISIONIST

All eleven issues of THE REVISIONIST Are available in return for your contribution

The first three issues are printed on newsprint in (a varied) 8 x 11 format, saddle stitched, with two-color covers front and back. $5 each

The succeeding issues are photocopies down-loaded from CODOHWeb, with plastic covers. Each article in these issues of **TR** typically prints out in two, sometimes three pages. Eight articles, then, would add up to about 16 - 17 pages. `$5 each

Set of all eleven issues -- $45

BONUS: If you order the full set I can include send along the special Campus Edition that I developed just for the college press. It contains new and reprinted materials. In the Fall of 1999 *The Daily Aztec* alone, at San Diego State University, distributed 15,000 copies of this special, 24-page Campus Edition of *THE REVISIONIST* as an insert. [Twenty-four pages, 8 x 11 format, newsprint, two-color cover, saddle stitched.]

Contents of the Special Campus Edition of *THE REVISIONIST*

(Free when you contribute for the Full Set of eleven issues of ***The Revisionist***)

1. Allen, Andrew. "The Office of Special Investigations and the Holocaust Myth."
2. Brewer, George. "A Tale of Two Ads (ADL and CODOH)."
3. Butz, Arthur. "A Short Introduction to the Study of H. Revisionism."
4. Halvorsen, William. "Morris Shines a Light on Fred Leuchter." Film Review.
5. Porter, Carlos W. "War Crimes Trials."
6. Smith, Bradley R. God Bless the Hillel Rabbis.
7. Smith, Bradley R. "Letter from the Editor: (addresses LA Times article by Kim Murphy on revisionism).
8. Sommers, Ernst. "The Irving Case Unfolds: Issues and Attitudes in the DR vs. DL Libel Trial."
9. Unsigned Editorial. "The Hate that Launched a Thousand Ships"
10. Unsigned Editorial. "ADL Unveils This Year's Bess Meyerson Awards."
11. Widmann, Richard. "Facing up to the Truth." Book Review.

Campus Edition alone: $5

NOTEBOOK CONTINUED

be in the kitchen doing stuff with food talking about important matters while Randy and I would be in the living room with the cats, our feet up on the coffee table, watching *The Sopranos*. It's a thoroughly traditional story, but it's handled in a way that mesmerized me. Hollywood is so very good at depicting the psychosis and brutality of Italians.

We had expected to rent a car and drive back down to Baja but I couldn't rent one because I don't have a credit card. I couldn't use Randy's card because the driver himself has to have a card. That's something new since the last time I rented a car – 1989 I think. So we flew back. I don't like flying. I've been neurotic about flying since the afternoon in 1968 when I flew from Bangkok to Saigon. It's an interesting story but I've already written about it someplace so I won't go over it again.

So with the going and the coming we were gone only nine days but now that I was back in Baja this was like a different world. We had just finished our first real vacation, I am ashamed to say, in more than twenty years. I really have to do something about that. I don't know what I did for the next few days. I had some two hundred e-mail messages to either delete or respond to. There was a lot of USPO mail. The guys at CODOH were still away or just as distracted as I was. Our daily hits on the combined CODOH and **TR** Web pages had fallen off from about 30,000 daily to about 20,000 daily.

And then there was New Years Eve. Irene spends New Year's

Eve at church. I'm not much for church, one of the few disappointments in her life, but I'm not much for celebrating the New Year either. Don't know why. We had supper at a new restaurant on the Boulevard which specializes in "Mediterranean" food. Then I drove her thirty miles down the coast and up into a little valley to Mision where her younger brother is pastor of an Evangelical church. I returned to town, looked for friends at a couple places but found no one and went home. And then I loafed a few days. What a luxury. And so it goes.

I had wanted to be able to report here that I have finished The Book but I'm still a couple three weeks away from it. I've added seven chapters to the manuscript now, and three of them still need some work. I've been a couple three weeks away from wrapping it up for two months now. It's very close. Meanwhile, there is a lot of work to do regarding the book that has nothing to do with the manuscript itself.

It's routine, but time consuming. It's one reason writers have publishers. There is the matter of the International Standard Book Number (ISBN); the bar code on the back cover; the Standard Address Number (SAN); Advance Book Information (ABI); Library of Congress Control Number (LCCN); the program for Cataloging In Publication (CIP); the Copyright; and a couple dozen trade Directory Listings. I didn't do any of this work for *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist* when I published it. I didn't really expect to sell *Confessions* outside of revisionist and related circles and I could reach those circles without bothering with all the above. But I very much intend to sell The New Book outside revisionist circles – widely.

At the same time I am studying – actually studying – how to use the Internet for marketing and promotion. In early December, when we really had no money at all, I invested almost $250 in marketing information sold by Corey Rudl, a young fellow I had never heard of even a few months ago. There are dozens of Internet marketing programs out there, dozens of newsletters, probably hundreds of books, and I either had to continually look through all of them or decide to go with one guy. I decided to clear the field and go with one guy – Corey Rudl. The course has some 900 printed pages and a couple CDs with Web tools and sources for everything under the sun. If any of you have any bad – or good – info about Rudl I would be pleased to have it.

Putting my strongest effort into marketing The Book is not just a way to earn income. Marketing the book will be my way to "market" revisionism. I'm going to go at it from a new perspective, with new tools, new tactics, using the immense power of the Internet. The book may never bring in any substantial income (I believe it will bring in some income), but I do expect that with the book I will be able to make a substantial contribution to – an open debate on the Holocaust controversy. So on the one hand the book is important to me personally – writing is what I do or am supposed to do – while on the other I will make it an effective tool for promoting revisionist theory.

Every product, including every book, has within it its own opportunities and problems. In any event, until I become a wiser man, over the coming months, I will begin implementing Rudl's marketing and program step by step. I have my own ideas about what I want to do, and I will use Rudl to show me how to get it done. I have spent a lot of time with his program, and I'm getting a feel for it, and for issues of Internet marketing and promotion generally.

I have ideas for marketing several products on the Internet, but I must begin with The Book. In order to begin, I have to finish the bloody manuscript. Once I get this newsletter in the mail I am going to turn full bore to the manuscript again. I will be able to put about twenty days into it if nothing goes wrong. I'm a slow writer, I go over and over my text, but I should be able to pull it off. Still, it's not done until it's done.

Thank you one & all

For all the beautiful cards, the good letters, and the photographs you sent me over the holidays. I thought to print some of the letters, but as you will have noticed there is no Letters page in this issue of **SR**. The articles and the Index for ***The Revisionist*** unexpectedly took over the issue.

And thank you all for responding to my – well, plea -- for financial help. You covered my deep November deficit, and I am okay for the next weeks, if contributions remain normal.

Some of you are waiting for the stickers you have ordered. You are not forgotten. You should have them shortly. Some are waiting for documents. You are not forgotten either. .

Thanks again for your support. I couldn't do it without you.

Bradley

Smith's Report

is produced by
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust (CODOH)

For your contribution of $29 you will receive eleven issues of
Smith's Report
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Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 89 WWW.CODOH.COM **March 2002**

NOTEBOOK

Bradley R. Smith

The Anti-Defamation League has a new feature on its Internet Website. It's called "Holocaust Denial in the Middle East: The Latest anti-Israel, Anti-Semitic Propaganda Theme."

> *In recent years Western Holocaust deniers have turned to the Arab world for help when facing prosecution in various countries for illegal activities. Wolfgang Frohlich and Jurgen Graf have sought refuge in Iran, and Roger Garaudy was hailed as a hero throughout the Middle East when he faced persecution by the French government for inciting racial hatred. Other Western Holocaust deniers have also sought entry to the Middle East, including Mark Weber and Bradley Smith.*

If it is "anti-semitic" to encourage intellectual freedom with regard to the gas chambers stories in America and Western Europe, and Israel, then I have to agree that it certainly must be anti-semitic to encourage

Continued on page 7

USING THE INTERNET TO CREATE AN INCOME STREAM

It's one thing to have a concept for a new project, or a new concept for a project that already exists, but it's another to bring either to fruition. Over the last few months I have been developing, largely in my imagination, a new concept for CODOH on the Internet. It's not so much a new concept as my becoming increasingly aware that there is a great deal of work to do on the site that is not being done, and many pages and projects that should be added to the site that are going begging. They're going begging for lack of time and lack of a regular income stream to pay people who do have the time – if they are paid. As they say, there's no difference – time *is* money.

Five, six years ago when we founded CODOHWeb there was no thought to creating an income stream with it. We didn't discuss costs. We didn't think in terms of producing enough income through the site to pay for the expenses of maintaining and growing the site. We simply saw that it needed to be done and went ahead and did it in a rush of enthusiasm. We created CODOHWeb to be a free revisionist archive – like the old free libraries that spread across America in the 19th and early 20th centuries – but free to the entire world. It just wasn't a business venture. A few unpaid guys got together and, step-by-step, put together a site that provided access to the largest archive of Holocaust revisionist materials in the English-speaking world. We added foreign-language sites and became the primary

Continued on page 3

LETTERS

I can not help so much as I would like as I'm a sick octogenarian presently in a nursing clinic with a badly fractured ankle. Not much of a future, I suppose, but an interesting past, with my work on the Reich and the Fuehrer. You are an excellent writer (and not much of a proof-reader) and I study your work carefully in search of points of agreement.

We had a mutual friend, I believe, in the late Keith Stimely, a political genius in the mold of Francis Parkey Yockey, another genius who died too young. If you do not have Kevin Coogan's biography of Yockey, published two years ago, I have a spare copy I can send you, if you want it, and if I get back to my home. Good luck to you – and hopefully a successful and enjoyable 2002. Sorry to have to write by a shaky hand but I don't have my 1955 IMB selectric with me.

H. Keith Thompson, New York

Very good to hear from you, and to know that you're okay, relatively. Stimely helped me with the draft of my book Confessions *back in the 1980s. I took the draft with me to Toronto when I was to appear as a witness at one of the trails where Ernst Zuendel was trying to defend himself from the Canadian Government. Afterward I traveled south to Pennsylvania, I don't recall where exactly, to where Stimely was living in a large trailer in a forest. It was night when I got there and I recall that when he opened the door and I stepped up and inside the trailer I came face to face with a very large framed portrait in black and white of Mr. Hitler. It was a beautiful photograph and I was rather set back at seeing the face in a way I had never before seen it.*

The next day Stimely started going through my manuscript and the more he read the more annoyed he became. He was already familiar with all the factual material in the manuscript, and he was not interested in my personal experiences. The book bored him. He tore the thing apart for twenty-four hours and by the time we parted I had learned a good deal about editing a book – my book anyhow.

Hopefully you will get back to your home. I'd appreciate having a copy of the Coogan book.

I read in the January issue of SR (87) where Ralph Marquardt replied on the CODOH bbs to a question about press reports claiming alleged investigations at Sobibor. He said, "The graves at either Sobibor or Belzec could contain at maximum about 50K whole bodies." Evidently he believes the recent press release about an alleged investigation at Sobibor and another release some three years ago about alleged investigations at Belzec. The recent one regarding Sobibor said nothing about any particular numbers of bodies, and the three accounts for Belzec claim they found the cremated remains of hundreds of thousands of bodies, and some tens of thousands of uncremated bodies. It even claimed that so much evidence was found at Belzec that it could raise the number from 600,000 to over 1,000,000 victims there.

If the reports were true they would have the physical evidence to end the Holocaust controversy, totally and utterly, and we would be seeing it published in National Geographic and various archeological periodicals, Time and Newsweek Magazines, every night on the television, and in a multitude of other media. The fact of the matter is that nothing credible exists to show that anything was found at either place and nothing whatever to show that any investigation even took place. It has been three years since the alleged Belzec study and to this date the only thing to show for it are two photos on a Dutch website, each showing a stake in the ground, each captioned to the effect that they mark the locations where test bores were made. Authentic follow-up excavations could conclusively expose and document the alleged contents of the alleged mass graves. But all we are shown are two photos of two sticks in the ground.

Too often revisionists, in an effort to show good will, fall for something that they shouldn't. They assume that the magnitude of a given claim about a certain event must mean that something resembling the claim actually took place. That's what makes the statement, "The bigger the lie, the more people will believe it" so extraordinary. The releases about the alleged findings at Sobibor and Belzec are huge fabricated whoppers so grandiose that it would suggest no one would dare make such claims if they weren't true. I'll say here the same thing I said when I first saw the account about the alleged investigation at Belzec when it appeared three years ago. Not only did they not find anything, they didn't perform any real investigation in the first place. I say that with even more conviction now because three years have passed and still -- nothing. The few persons involved with the Belzec non-investigation report they found the mother lode of physical evidence to prove the Holocaust happened.

They didn't show it to us then, and they haven't shown it to us since. We are not going to see it in the future. It's all a slam-dunk example of an attempt to activate and exploit the human propensity for: "The bigger the lie, the more people will believe it."

Tom Moran, California

Just read 87 and 88 today. In 88 you spelled Hitler's book, "Mein Kampf," incorrectly in 3 places.

Richard W., New Jersey

Thank you. You are the ninth person good enough to bring this to my attention. Two of the nine, Germans, photocopied the text and sent it to me with the three misspellings underlined and circled in red and black. Lucky for me that I do not have to be able to spell good to argue that it is better to encourage intelectul fredom than it is to discourage it.

I was reading a chapter of your book Online where you tell

about the Hindu lady guru whose message is to love, and that if a person wants to change another, one must love that person. Then, re-reading one of your old newsletters I found the dream you had in which you kill a lion. I think the dream is a better guide to action than the lady guru's advice is. Your enemies – the ADL, the JDL and others – are the lion you must "kill." A hungry lion cannot be stopped with love. You've got to defend yourself.

N.S, Massachusetts

That's putting two and two together in a way that had not occurred to me.

Always good to receive Smith's Report. I haven't seen anything by George Brewer the last few issues. He's very good. Is he still aboard? You mention having added several chapters to your book. That sound's good too. I have read and reread the draft you sent out last year several times and expect to read it again. Parts of your life sound like parts of mine.

Paul S. Washington

A number of people, impressed with Brewer's writing, have asked about him. He's not exactly "on board," but he's not "over" board either. Every month is different. We'll see.

Thanks for the Christmas letter and for sharing your family's experiences. Good luck with The Book. I'll do what I can to promote it, even though I'm surrounded by Holocaust worshippers and don't occupy a very influential position in society.

James R.E. California

Odd, but I had never thought of asking SR readers to help "promote" The Book. It's such a natural. I'm going to put my mind to it. If any of you have some ideas about how SR readers might help promote The Book I'll be all ears.

Enclosed is a gift, a check, for five dollars. With the many medical problems and expenses I have – please discontinue sending *Smith's Report*. Thank you.

Charles M., Ohio

If I may – I'll keep you on the list. Just ignore my requests for contributions. You've helped me for years. It doesn't feel right to think of not keeping in touch with you, if money is the only issue. On the other hand, if you just don't want to be bothered any longer, drop me a postcard saying so and I'll remove your name.

Just a note to express to you my gratitude for all your work this year for the cause of free speech and freedom in general. Enjoyed your "Season's Greetings" report and the picture of the beautiful bride and the lucky groom on the front page. Your report of Paloma's turn-around was wonderful to hear and the pictures of her alone and with her dad are pictures of another beautiful girl in the Smith family. You and Irene deserve much support and admiration for your patience and much hard work that you have devoted to helping Paloma to begin a productive life again. I have a great deal of respect for you both. You are very much appreciated for all you do and for the humility you exhibit as you go about your tremendously important work.

Ray I., Oklahoma

Thanks for all this. I have to confess that after the ADL designated me one of the "Top Ten Extremists" in America that it's been something of a struggle to maintain my natural humility. I think maybe I'm being tested.

INCOME STREAM

portal for access to other revisionist archives throughout the rest of world. Meanwhile, all the direct costs of the site were paid for by David Thomas, our volunteer Webmaster. He's still on the hook for some of them.

This being real life, not a television mini-series that's here today and gone tomorrow, the original heroic CODOH volunteers are slowly turning back to their own lives, their own work, their own families. They haven't disappeared, but for the time being they are not going to be here like they once were. The implication of this very natural drift of events is that CODOHWeb needs to create a way to pay for its own maintenance and continued growth. We cannot depend forever on volunteers. I'm the guy who is responsible for seeing that this gets done. It's not quite my cup of tea, I'm not a businessman, but that's the story. I will either find a way to get it done, or it won't get done.

CODOHWeb is doing very well as it stands. Without doing any significant outreach, we are getting some three quarters of a million accesses per month. That's not chopped liver. The ADL monitors the site regularly, which suggests that all the major Holocaust Industry people do, which suggests in turn that they understand that CODOH represents a threat to their control of the taboo against an open debate on The Story. A couple months ago Independent Television, a British network, reported (rather cryptically) that of all revisionist Websites on the Internet, CODOHWeb is the one that is most worrisome to "Israeli authorities." We must be doing something right. It suggests that we are not the only ones who understand the connections between Israeli policies toward the Palestinians, for one example, and the continued use of the Holocaust story to legitimate them.

No matter, I feel now about CODOHWeb more or less how I came to feel about the Campus Project a year or so ago. No matter how successful it is compared to what we were accomplishing two or three years ago, in a certain way we are treading water. We should be doubling and tripling our readership, and we should be doing more to create an environment for intellectual freedom with regard to the H. story. At the same time, I have grown increasingly convinced that it is possible (possible) for CODOH to produce a substantial income stream via the Internet, which

would allow us to hire people to do the technical and editing work that needs to be done.

I understand that the overwhelming majority of Websites produce no income whatever. These are personal, or "vanity" sites. Even among those Web sites that are purposefully created as business ventures, the great majority fails. Still, a substantial minority of Websites do produce income, and a small percentage of those produce a great deal of income. My job then is to find a way to use the Internet to produce the necessary income stream to maintain and grow CODOHWeb. My original heroic volunteers will stay with me as consultants, doing only that portion of the work that still interests them, and help keep me on the straight and narrow. At the same time, CODOHWeb will remain what it is – a "free library" of revisionist materials available to every person on the planet with access to a computer. If that's so, where do I find the new revenue stream?

With The Book, and through The Book. The Book is not the final answer, but it is where I get my foot in the door. I should report here that I have finally finished the manuscript and have started sending it out in sections of several chapters each to volunteers who will edit and proof it for me. It now looks like about 400 pages and 120,000 words. There are still a few loose ends to tie up, a few details. That's where they say the devil lurks. I'm going to go pretty much with what I have. I can either get it perfect, or get it done. I'm going to get it done.

Getting The Book edited, proofed, and printed are routine preliminary steps to the big challenge – promoting and marketing it, and through the promotion and marketing of The Book, create a revenue stream on the one hand and increase the active audience for CODOHWeb at the same time – that being where the information is.

Tens of thousands of books are published in America every year. The odds against finding a market for a revisionist title, outside revisionist circles, are great. It's never happened yet. When I published *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist* I did not even try to promote or market it outside of revisionist circles. When I publish The New Book I expect to sell considerably less than a thousand copies in revisionist circles, enough to pay for that printing and maybe enough for the second. That's just the routine. But that's where the story will begin to change. That's when I will have begun to promote and market the book via the Internet.

When I published *Confessions* there *was* no World Wide Web. There were no Web pages that could be accessed from every computer on the planet. There were few Internet marketing tools. As a matter of fact, there was not much of an Internet "market." There is now, and it has all come about in the last five or six years. It's a new world. It's a place where you can promote and market products to huge audiences at minimal expense. Huge markets where, if the tiniest percentage can be converted into buyers, you can do very well. Keeping in mind that the overwhelming majority of Online business fail to produce income, this nevertheless remains a fantastic opportunity for creating a regular income stream and promote a free press at the same time.

There are several things in my favor. I have a unique manuscript. Aside from its innate quality, which will be judged by others, there is nothing like it available anywhere at any price. It's a "product" that the Internet loves. One that fills its own *niche*. Behind The Book stands the rather immense, placid presence of CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist*, and across the land the below-the-surface-awareness of Holocaust revisionism cooking, simmering, searching for a way up into the light of day, like the smoke of a smoldering volcano. The Book will be the first Holocaust revisionist book to energetically probe the defenses of the Holocaust (censorship) Industry in the market place.

There are many things to do. I have to do them one at a time. The first move I will make on the Internet to promote The Book is to set up a "holding page," a Web page devoted to The Book alone. The page will have its own "domain name." The domain name of a Web page is the "address" that you type in to your computer to reach the Homepage of that specific Web site. Example: when you type in <www.codoh.com > you reach the Homepage for CODOHWeb. When you type <www.codoh.org > you reach the Homepage for *The Revisionist*.

The purpose of a "holding page" is primarily to begin collecting email address of persons who believe they might be interested in the product you are selling, which in this instance will be The Book. I am working on a draft for that Homepage now. When you click on the Homepage for The Book you will find information about The Book itself, why its publication is a significant event, and what benefits you will receive by buying it. You will be offered a free "sample" chapter of the book for electronic download. You will be informed of how revisionist theory is censored or suppressed all over the Western world. You'll find out who Smith is, what he's worked at over the last seventeen years. You will find a special pre-publication offer for The Book that may include an additional manuscript that is linked to The Book. You will be offered the opportunity to pay for the book using your own credit card, or via the USPO. All this before the book is even printed.

Because there are, literally, millions of Websites now, the initial problem will be how to get people to the site in the first place. CODOHWeb will help, and *The Revisionist* will help, but the great unwashed audience for the book are the tens of millions of individuals who browse the Internet but who do not know of us – largely because we have not reached out to them. There are electronic programs that will help me begin to reach these folk. A small percentage of those I reach will click onto my Homepage. Of those, I will have the opportunity to convince a small percentage to buy the book. It will be interesting to watch how this all comes together.

At the moment I have laid that work aside to do this newsletter. Then I have to return to The Book

to work on the "details" in the final two chapters. I have to stay ahead of those who are editing and proofing it. No more delays. Step by step. Easier to talk about than do. This is a project that I may spend five years on – or the rest of my life. I understand now that I will never finish The Book. I may become the Walt Whitman of revisionists, going over and over the same texts, cutting and adding and fixing them. Not to say I won't do other things. But the number of people I can reach with the new Internet technology is simply immense.

Once you have the tools in place, the costs are minimal. It looks like I have found a good Mexican computer technician, a young man who cut his teeth designing Websites along the frontier and who has his own business now here in town. I am going to have to pay him, pay for printing the book, and pay for the Internet programs that I will use for promotion and marketing. All of it together won't cost anything like the money I lost with the print edition of *The Revisionist* that I reported on here last month. Nevertheless, there will be substantial expenses to meet. I do not intend to ignore the possibilities of direct marketing using the US Post Office. But I will begin with the Internet, where the costs are fixed after the initial investment, and use funds produced there to address the direct marketing issues.

At the same time, every move I make with The Book, on the Internet or off, will promote an awareness of CODOH, CODOHWeb, *The Revisionist*, and revisionist theory generally. It will produce some kind of income stream, and I will put as much of what we raise into CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist* as I can. I want to have my cake and eat it too.

SEARCHING FOR THE "INNER NAZI"

An exhibition called "Mirroring Evil: Nazi Imagery/Recent Art" will open March 17 at the Fifth Avenue Jewish Museum. It showcases contemporary artists who refer to the atrocities of the Third Reich in "uncomfortable" ways. The exhibition will be accompanied with a 164-page catalog. Four of the 13 European and American artists with works in the upcoming show are Jewish.

Among the works to be exhibited are Nazi camps built out of Lego blocks by a Polish artist, Zbigniew Libera. A work called "Giftgas Giftset" by the American Tom Sachs includes cardboard imitation gas canisters festooned with Chanel and Tiffany logos. "Mirroring Evil" is Alan Schechner's Web-based work featuring inmates photographed at Buchenwald by Margaret Bourke-White. Schechner has introduced an image of himself among the inmates holding a can of Diet Coke. There will be collages by Austrian artist Elke Krystufek, of herself—nude—beside pictures of movie stars who have portrayed Nazis in films. Realistic sculptures of Dr. Josef Mengele will be on exhibit, along with collages with bar codes that turn into likenesses of Holocaust victims. It appears that the exhibition will not include either a Lego gas chamber or Lego corpses. You can't have everything.

The show's idea, the museum says, is to bring together works using images of Nazis and the Holocaust that focus not on the victims but on the perpetrators. In so doing, the art is supposed to show how evil has been trivialized and fetishized. Viewers will "encounter the perpetrators face to face in scenarios in which ethical and moral issues cannot be easily resolved." One the exhibition opens there will be panel discussions with survivors, artists and Jewish scholars.

Many of these artworks are meant to attack what the catalog calls the "commodification" of the Holocaust, the ways in which it has been distorted by commerce, hence the exhibition's preoccupation with logos as well as Lego's. This attack is not entirely unjustified, according to another observer, when you can buy "fetishistic products like Lucite-embedded railway spikes from Treblinka." And then there are the more common tourist T-shirts just like the ones you might buy on Times Square or Hollywood Boulevard. Mr. Schechner's Coke can in Buchenwald "parallels between brainwashing tactics of the Nazis and commodification." One writer noted that oftentimes in artworks Israelis have compared themselves to Nazis, a self-indictment that is not lost on Palestinians and other thoughtful people.

Putting the above information together from several stories in New York City papers, it occurred to me that CODOHWeb could produce it's own exhibition on the Internet. Maybe we could call it "Mirroring the Obnoxious: Holocaust Imagery / Recent Art." Many such images have crossed my desk (my computer screen) the last couple years. All of them dealt with some foolishness regarding the Holocaust or the Industry that sustains its cultural importance in our society. Some were highly inventive, very provocative and insightful. Artists can use ambiguity to create insight into a cultural or political issue in ways that academics and other intellectuals oftentimes cannot.

Suggested topics for a revisionist exhibition "mirroring evil" might be – but we would leave that to individual revisionist artists. Still, for some reason the image of a photograph of some Very Important Conference sponsored by the Anti-Defamation League lodged itself in my mind. And in the photograph, using common computer techniques, would be Bradley R. Smith, one of the Top Ten Extremists in America, eating a tamale maybe, and smiling beatifically up at Abraham Foxman. Or Smith could be one the Dachau internees, fat and sleek, laughing and throwing his cap in the air upon their liberation by the Americans.

Well, that's just fun stuff. We could create much more imaginative, provocative, and insightful images underlining the "commodification" of the H. story. The US Holocaust Memorial Museum and the Simon Wiesenthal Center themselves contribute to the commodification of the H. story. Once I start producing a proper income stream, a phrase I appear to have grown unusually fond of, we will be able to search our "inner artist" to exploit the excellent example being set for us by the Jewish Museum..

Selected Documents from the CODOH Catalog

Hunting Germar Rudolf: Political Persecution of a German Historical Dissident. The German scientist Germar Rudolf was stripped of his PH.D. thesis for writing the Rudolf Report, an expert opinion (Gutachten) which proved that cyanide gas could not have been used in the basements of the crematoria at Auschwitz in the manner attributed to it. To remain a free man for having committed this thought crime, Rudolf was forced into exile. Continuing his work, he published *Dissecting the Holocaust. Hunting Germar Rudolf* is a collection of stand-alone articles not included in *Dissecting.*

Twelve contributions written by or for Germar Rudolf: **1.** *On the Eros of Cognition:* Rudolf's way into Revisionism. **2.** *The Naiveté of a Young Revisionist:* A personal account about how the legal and social persecution started against Rudolf. **3.** *Flaws of the State under the Rule of Law:* Rudolf's experiences as a defendant, revealing stunning shortcomings of the German legal system. **4.** *The First Crime:* Reprint of the articles for which Rudolf, though not involved in their publication, was eventually sentenced to 14 months in jail without probation. **5.** *The Second Crime:* Summary of the trial against the publisher of the Rudolf's anthology *Grundlagen zur Zeitgeschichte* (English *Dissecting the Holocaust*). **6.** *Expert Report:* prepared by German Historian Dr. Joachim Hoffmann about the scholarly value of *Dissecting*. **7.** *More Thought Crimes...:* fourteen known criminal proceedings started against Rudolf after he left Germany in early 1996. **8.** *The Role of the Press in the Case of Germar Rudolf:* one-sidedness, bias, and lies about Rudolf in the media. **9.** *Outlawed in the Federal Republic of Germany:* history of the social and legal persecution of Rudolf and his family. **10.** *Censorship in Germany? Never! Unless...:* survey of modern German censorship. **11.** *Germany – a Summer Nightmare:* the deterioration of civil rights in Germany. **12:** Biographic data and portrait collection of Germar Rudolf.

RG 100 Spiral bound. 95pp $15

Defending Against the Allied Bombing Campaign. Originally meant as a follow-up to "Technique and Operation of German Anti-Gas Shelters in World War Two," "Defending Against the Allied Bombing Campaign" turns to the experience of the German people – men, women, and children -- who suffered, died, but endured under the area bombing campaign that destroyed virtually every German city. Drawing on numerous postwar studies, including US Strategic Bombing Surveys, Part I of "Defending" provides an intense glimpse of the German people under the bombs.

Careful analysis and precision lay open to the reader the human tragedy as hundreds of thousands of Germans perished in the bombing raids, many of them burnt to cinders in firestorms that achieved temperatures of 1500 degrees Fahrenheit and slowly killed by the carbon monoxide generated by the incendiary raids.

Part II of "Defending" analyzes the civil defense procedures made for the prisoners in the concentration camps. Many of the conclusions in this part were originally speculative, but have been fully confirmed by Crowell's most recent study, "Bomb Shelters in Birkenau": The prisoners in the concentration camps were protected in trench shelters equipped with the same gas tight doors with peepholes that the Holocaust industry insists were used to gas millions!

You won't want to miss "Defending" for another reason: in a moving and touching tribute to the experience of the German people under the bombs, Crowell delivers another stunning revelation: the casting of the gas tight door on display at the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum is nothing but an ordinary German bomb shelter door!

CS 200 Spiral Bound 49 pp $10

The Gas Chamber of Sherlock Holmes: A Literary Analysis of the Holocaust Gassing Claim. Crowell, a trained historian, writes like the academic he once was, but with a dry wit as well as scholarly precision. *The Gas Chamber of Sherlock Holmes* reflects his broad knowledge of European history, as well as his informed grasp of the scientific and technical issues central to disproving the gas chamber lie.

The "literary analysis" promised in *Sherlock*'s subtitle is a careful study of the rumors and reports, the testimonies and confessions that "proved" the gas chambers at Nuremberg and at other war crimes trials. Crowell's careful study demonstrates how Allied propaganda echoed and strengthened the "gas chamber" rumors on the Continent, and how Soviet prosecutors—the first to try Germans for gassing—gave form to the version that later served British and American prosecutors, hangmen, and today, historians.

Sherlock is much more than an analysis of reports and testimony, however. By marshaling evidence of the public fear of public heath measures like those in the camps, distrust of cremations, and hysteria over imaginary gassings and poisonings, *Sherlock* brilliantly situates the gas chamber and crematorium phobia at the heart of Holocaustomania, in the larger context of fears and phobias that beset European and American

society in the first half of the twentieth century.

At 149 pages, organized into sixteen chapters, *The Gas Chamber of Sherlock Holmes* is a thorough, state-of-the-art introduction to the case against the gas-chamber invention. With its nearly five hundred footnotes that point to hundreds of revisionist and other works on the Holocaust (but don't get in the reader's way), with its informed, up-to-date treatment of topics from Auschwitz to Zyklon, and it's lack of polemics, *Sherlock* is a one-volume unique encyclopedia to Holocaust revisionism.

CS400 149 pp. Spiral binding.$22

NOTEBOOK

intellectual freedom among Arabs. The ADL's new feature presentation on "Holocaust Denial in the Middle East" causes me to recall a line of questioning that was put to me recently by a journalism professor who is doing a book that is more or less focused on the Campus Project. He noted a number of stories I have reported on in this Newsletter over the last couple years.

"February 2000 Just to keep the people at the ADL Campus Affairs office on their feet, I now announce that the Nation of Islam Student Association (NOISA) has offered to distribute *The Revisionist*."

"March 2000 Representatives of NOISA took copies (from four black colleges) This Pleases me no end. .I hope not for the wrong reason."

"June 2000 Audrey said...she would try to network with an Arab organization....the Number of English-speaking Arabs visiting CODOHWeb from all over the world is going to increase. How can that be bad?"

"August 2000 (In Supporting Student Editors, Audrey writes); "...a husband and wife team has amassed hundreds email addresses (including) Arab newspapers."

"April 2001 Muslim students...were preparing to present an 'Anti-Zionist Week' at UCSD, and thought I could be a speaker...I was happy to oblige."

"June 2001 (After quoting from UCLA's Muslim News magazine, where they write negatively about the Holocaust [and] the colonization of Palestine, you close with 'One more welcome sign that Muslims in America, as well as in the Arab world, are beginning to address some of the issues that revisionists address.'"

The professor asked: "Is this CODOH's aim -- to tie in closer with Arabs and Muslims challenging the legitimacy of Zionism, Israel and the Holocaust?" A reasonable question, but one with implications that are misleading. The first thing to say is that CODOH has no political agenda, in the usual sense of that phrase. The second is that the pursuit of intellectual freedom is, indeed, a political agenda. What distinguishes it from the run-of-the-mill political agenda is that the agenda for intellectual freedom offers to those who are against such an agenda exactly what it proposes for those of us who favor it. Intellectual freedom. It just happens that Zionism, Israel, and the Holocaust Industry all stand four-square against intellectual freedom with regard to the H. question, and a few other matters.

Sooner or later even the Arabs were bound to get into the fray – in fact one wonders where the hell they've been for the last fifty years. Of course, intellectual freedom is a rare commodity in the couple even relatively free Arab states and non-existent in the rest, so it's no wonder they're behind the curve on this issue, as they are on so many others. If it is "anti-Zionist and anti-Israel to encourage intellectual freedom among Arabs, then Zionism and the Israeli State are regressive entities.

I am now able to stop referring to the book as The Book. I have finally decided on the title I will use. I believe I wrote here earlier that I had had to let last year's title go: "HATE: A True Story." I liked the irony of the title, it was fine for revisionist circles, but came to understand that it is not a title that could be marketed to a wide audience, and that it would be a constant source of pointless contention. I have gone through a dozen titles over the last couple months. I decided on "My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist: A True Story." It says exactly what the book is about. It's not about gas chambers, it's about my life. Literary journalism. But the title was too long to provide a good domain name for the Internet. Thirty one characters, even without the subtitle. Too many letters for people to remember to type into their machine to get to the Web pages that will be "home" to the book. To many chances to misspell a word, or leave out a letter when they type it in. What I have done is to go back to the original title I was using with I published some chapters of the book on CODOHWeb, maybe three years ago. "Break His Bones."

Originally I abandoned this title because it does not tell what the book is about. Not good for marketing. And then the other day, in a moment of rare insight, I put the first title together with the last and have what I think is just fine. "Break His Bones: My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist." Is that cool or what? It will be easy for people to remember "break his bones." Only fourteen characters. It's provocative, which is good, and the sub-title, "My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist," says exactly what the book is about. I have already registered the domain name <breakhisbones.com >. That is what will take people to the Homepage for the book.

I have registered < therevisionist.com > as well. On spec. I don't know if we will use it, but we may want to, we may start publishing bound volumes of *The Revisionist*, and we will have it if we need it. Also, when I have time, I may be able to use this domain name to draw people to TR-Online. Domain names that I tried to register but found were already taken included: <holocaustrevisionism.com >, < holocaustdenial.com >, <bradleyrsmith.com >. If anyone has ideas about what other domain names

I should register so that they are not purchased by others, send them along for consideration.

"When advocates of Artificial Intelligence can demonstrate Artificial Stupidity they will know they are on the right track."

The Iron Webmaster, 801

(Matt Giwer is an artist, a marauding revisionist presence all over the Internet, and "The Iron Webmaster.")

CODOHWeb: A Word-of-Mouth Phenomenon

I have noted here more than once that CODOHWeb appears to be positioning itself to receive a million accesses per month. When we started out this number was beyond any place where my imagination even dreamed of going. At the beginning I did not really understand the immense possibilities of the Internet and the World Wide Web. I do now.

The stats for CODOHWeb from 16 January through 15 February are -- 969,840 (!). Another 30,000 and there we are. And the wonder of all this is that CODOHWeb is growing almost entirely by word of mouth. Richard Widmann, editor of ***The Revisionist*** (see **SR 88**), does announce new articles published in **TR** to an email list of some six hundred individuals. That happens two, three times a month. Other than that, I have done no outreach via the Internet or on campus. The CODOH Discussion Forums, moderated by David Thomas, continue to draw increasing numbers of people – it's the busiest page on the site -- all via word of mouth.

Now, not doing outreach is about to change. First, I will put a home page for *Break His Bones* on the Web and begin to announce it -- before the book is even printed. A holding page from which I can begin to announce the book on the one hand and collect email addresses of potential buyers on the other. It will have direct links to CODOHWeb.

Then I will install a handful of software programs that have one purpose - to "get the word out." When I say I will do this, I mean to say that I have a Mexican computer consultant and technician here in town who I will hire to do it for me. Fifteen dollars an hour. On the other side this work costs fifty, sixty dollars an hour and up. There aren't very many advantages to living in Mexico, but there are some.

The programs I need include search engine "placement" software. This is software that periodically submits your site to the top search engines and gets it ranked in the top levels of those Web pages that deal with the subject matters that you are addressing. It includes a guide to choosing the right "key" words and descriptions of your site in tutorials. My consultant will help me here.

I will want an additional program that periodically tracks where I rank with each search engine. This program will analyze, track, and show me how to improve our search rank position. It will do the work automatically in a few minutes that would take me hours or days to do by myself.

I will want a program that will automatically submit my ads to Internet Free Classifieds. Placing ads in Free Classifieds on the Internet is not a strong way to get people to your site. But I can submit an ad for *Break His Bones* to 400 Free Classified ad sites every fifteen days. It's a matter of costs and percentages. There is no cost after the initial purchase of the software. And I think there will be a lot of "word of mouth" to come from this.

I will need a general business automation software program to handle all the related software programs automatically, including "auto responders" which automatically respond to the bulk of email queries, send confirmation messages, news releases, newsletters and all other communication that I would otherwise have to handle myself.

These few initial software programs alone can bring thousands -- tens of thousands -- of new viewers both to breakhisbones.com and codoh.com. When I get these program set up – that's when the real outreach will begin. And that's only the beginning.

To kick off the New Internet Project, which will employ *Break His Bones* to support the Campus Project. CODOH-Web, and *The Revisionist*, I will need to invest about $1,200. That will include four software programs and funds to pay my new Web technician to set them up and supervise my first forays into Internet outreach. Once the programs are installed, further investment in them is nil. They can be used over and over again.

What with the present word-of-mouth growth of CODOHWeb, the imminent publication of *Break His Bones*, and the upcoming Internet campaign to promote the book and CODOHWeb together – I believe we are on the edge of a real public relations breakthrough, one that will lead to mainline press and some kind of regular income stream. I have to say it – if CODOHWeb is not worth supporting, I don't know what revisionist project is.

Bradley

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Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 90 **WWW.CODOH.COM** **April 2002**

NOTEBOOK

Bradley R. Smith

I like to tell the story of how I came up with the brilliant idea of running full-page editorial ads in student newspapers back in the early 1990s. The truth of the matter is that it was not my idea. It was John Anderson's idea. It wasn't really John's idea either. It was his wife's idea.

At that time I was running small ads in a number of student newspapers and it was clear to me that I was on to something. I planned on just doing more of the same. The way I remember the story is that one day when a small ad was running in the *Daily Northwestern* John and his wife, who lived then in Chicago, were talking it over. His wife was ironing clothes, doing some kind of domestic work, and after awhile she said:

"John, Bradley's doing it all wrong. If he wants to get their attention he has to think bigger than that. He needs to

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MacKENZIE PAINE: A TRUTH-SEEKING MISSLE

(*MacKenzie Paine is the pen name of Audrey Jones, who was my right-hand man here at the office for almost two years. Many of you will remember her well, and remember her writings.*)

The thing about Audrey is that she was passionate and honest and available. The first time I spoke to her on the telephone I understood how available she was. It was in the tone of her voice, her openness, her enthusiasm. She was there. All the way. The next day she came to the house and we went up the outside stairs to my office and I knew in about ten minutes that she would become my right-hand man.

We had each arrived in Baja Mexico three years earlier but had never run into each other. She had moved south to run a real estate business on the Baja coast, rented a fine house for herself, her father, her autistic brother and her two sons. Six weeks after settling in, the real estate venture was purchased by a Japanese bank in Mexico City and closed down. Audrey had to move her family to house on a dirt road on a desolate hilltop some seven miles outside of town. There were no telephone lines so having a computer was a useless exercise. She began doing odd secretarial jobs around town for four dollars an hour.

I discovered her passion for politics first. She was a right-wing conservative American patriot – make that

Continued on page 3

LETTERS

Enclosed are my $50 for the set of 11 issues of The Revisionist in hardcopy, together with the bonus special Campus Edition, as offered in SR #88 for $45.

The web will never replace traditional hardcopy publication. Frankly, I pay scant attention to articles on the web because there is too much there. When I have the stuff in hardcopy, however, I can flip through it and decide what may be worth reading.

There is a lot of good writing out there that, for various reasons, can't be published in the few journals devoted to revisionism, and much of it appears on the CODOH Web site. I hope you continue to issue it in hardcopy.

The extra $5 are to support your right to eat.

Arthur Butz

The Washington Post ran a story on 22 February headlined: "DEMJANJUK AGAIN STRIPPED OF CITIZENSHIP." In the body of the article it was reported that U.S. Distinct Judge Paul R. Matia ruled that the government had shown through "clear, convincing and unequivocal evidence" that Demjanjuk was a guard at ... "the Sobibor extermination camp."

Are we revisionists going to let this, evidently unread, U.S. District Judge get away with his "clear, convincing and unequivocal evidence" statements without first proving to the public, in an open court, that Sobibor was a extermination camp with "gas chambers?"

Can't we sue? Class action? There must be a gimmick that will enable a good law suite to make the court prove that Sobibor was an "extermination" camp. Can't we get law students to handle this case, or to work on it? Isn't there someone who can approach a law class and ask "how much" to research the case? Can't you ask your readers do contribute to such a project and promise us that you will give any monies collected to the students?

Here! I'll wrap your fist dollar in this letter and I'll put some aside to send when I read you write up asking for it.

Clifton G., Washington

This I is a very provocative letter. It's a fine idea. A good project. The first thing I should say is that I am not the one who can do this. There are many things to do, not enough hands. But I like the idea. If I could get one lawyer, I have a couple in mind, who would be willing and able to handle the project, I could give them their own page on CODOHWeb. I am even now gaining many insights in how to promote such a project via the Web. But there would have to be one lawyer, or one layman familiar with legal procedures, who would be willing to take on the responsibility. The idea of finding one law class willing to devote itself to examining the evidence for gas chambers at Sobibor – well, it's a fine idea. Do we have a lawyer? We could talk it over. Meanwhile, I do not encourage anyone to contribute to this project unless something happens with it.

A suggestion for an additional venue for the campaign for open debate. Most states have arts councils that provide grants to artists and arts organizations. Each year, the arts councils also have recognition ceremonies we artists, arts organizations and other persons and groups are recognized for the contributions to the arts.

State arts funding bureaucracies are dominated by the sort of progressives who have closed minds on most issues and most likely also have closed minds about the facts of World War II. The nominal constituencies of these bureaucracies however are artists who are typically more willing to consider scandalous topics. I wonder of these kinds of programs might be a venue that would be as interesting as your college newspaper ads?

Kurt W., Ohio

This is a long shot, but interesting. I don't think the newspaper ads would work in that setting, but Break His Bones – technically the book is a possibility. Interesting. We'll see. Once the book is in hard copy, maybe someone will have a further idea along this line.

I was very happy to meet Your family in your Christmas greetings.. I am very impressed with your publications and wish to thank you for them. I have been in this country since 1952 and am a naturalized citizen. Originally I came from Frankfurt Germany where I was in the German army at age 15. My direct experience of the happenings in Germany put my beliefs considerably at odds with the media propaganda, which is why a appreciate your straightforward honesty.

Walter G., Pennsylvania

(This is a letter than fell through the cracks more than two years ago, but one I believe should be published.)

You continue to do wonders with so little resources. I admire your achievements. However, I am no little annoyed by the Garaudy book and its obvious neglect of primary sources, as indicated in your Internet [version] of that work. I have been unwell – old age ain't for sissies – and overlooked you're the text you published until today.

On page 35 the 1949 Ben Gurion statement source is listed as Christopher Sykes, 1965. But in my *What Price Israel?*, published in 1953, you will find the original quote on p.191 in full. Sykes and then Garaudy took liberties with the quote by paraphrasing and then putting quotation marks around it. Garaudy was familiar with the book, as he otherwise quotes me on p.33, though he gives a wrong initial to my name.

On your p.84 you pointed to Harvey Firestone "using his influence with the Liberian government" – this appeared on p.65 of *What Price Israel?* The status of Jews in Iraq is discussed in my *The Other Side of the Coin,* published in 1965, including "Operation Ali Baba" on pages 37-38.

Pardon me if I say through you to Garaudy: you work your ass off to dig up facts and get them into print at a time when it was nearly impossible to do so, and you do not enjoy seeing your efforts pirated. This has happened quite often, and it is difficult not to get exorcised over it.

Getting old and seeing all you have predicted come to pass – it is hard to take, as is seeing others exploit your material. There have been quite a number of refer-

ences to my writings on the Internet. Wish I were strong enough to have my own Web site. Alas, no!

All the best to you.

Dr. Alfred M. Lilienthal

MacKENZIE PAINE

PATRIOT in caps. An America-First Patriot. She was an orthodox, but rather lapsed, Roman Catholic. In the moment her political passion was focused on the attempt of George W. Bush to gain the Republican presidential nomination. She despised Clinton, Gore, those around them and what they stood for – primarily what she understood to be their rewriting of the Constitution. At least once every morning we would go out on the terraza where she would smoke furiously and defend conservative politics and past Republican administrations against my inclination to want to undermine her confidence in them.

Audrey judged Bush and Gore from a left/right, liberal/conservative perspective while I tended to judge them by how their parties stood in relation to the ideal of liberty, both at home and abroad. My view was that they had both failed historically, both domestically and with foreign policy. Because no political party will ever put liberty before its own success, Audrey was consistently frustrated with how I engaged her. Nevertheless, every day she would get into it with me. Her passion for the success of George Bush, the Republican Party, and conservative ideals was all consuming.

When she signed up to work with me Audrey knew nothing about revisionist theory and had no particular interest in it. That was all right with me because I needed secretarial help, nothing more. That's what I thought. At the same time there was a lot of back and forth crossing our desks about the Campus Project and she began to understand something about what I was doing. She told me later that she had had substantial reservations about associating with me. She had never known a revisionist, but suspected that I was some kind of bigot, certainly anti-Jewish, perhaps even a racist. She said she had been prepared to quit the moment I revealed my true colors. As she saw what revisionists were actually doing, however, she began to dip into the literature. It was very easy for her to understand that no matter who was right about revisionism, that censorship should be condemned and intellectual freedom encouraged.

Audrey was very open about herself and her family. She told me about the early death of her mother, even some of the subsequent peccadilloes of her father – laughing as she told me how she had told him that she had told me and how he was scandalized. She told me about her marriage to an Australian that ended as soon as it happened but produced her son Anthony. And she told me how she was so devastated by the stories and pictures of poverty and dying children in Haiti that she adopted a Haitian boy to be a brother to her natural son. She named him Jonathan and he turned out to be a fine boy and he and Anthony became brothers in every decent sense of that word.

I never fully understood her passion for the welfare of children everywhere in the world. Even when she was broke and isolated and doing odd jobs at four dollars an hour she was working with a Mexican agency to set up an adoption service to search for American families that would be interested in adopting Mexican orphans. She was ready to kick off the program via the Internet (using a computer of a friend who had an office in town) when she started working for me, but problems arose with other women involved with the program, Mexican bureaucracy was impenetrable, and one thing after another went wrong until she found that was facing possible charges for "selling" Mexican babies to Americans. It was a mess. She had to let it go. She was devastated by the affair. To make matters worse, she had found a little girl who had been orphaned and had grasped her heart and Audrey had wanted to adopt her too. Now it would be impossible.

So she was as close to being broke as she could be. She had her family to take care of, the problems with the Mexican adoption program to settle, her utter commitment to the Bush people and their race for the presidency, and now she found she was growing increasingly interested in revisionism. While she didn't have a firm grasp on revisionist theory, she understood very quickly that there was something wrong when professors argued that revisionist text should be censored and suppressed, and when they were unwilling to debate revisionists themselves. She began taking books home with her at night and in the couple hours before bedtime, drinking mescal and tequila with her father, she began informing herself on the issues. By the time Bush was elected, a thrilling moment in Audrey's life, she had become a Holocaust revisionist.

Audrey performed the office work that I needed to have done, and had one idea after another how to promote CODOH and the work. Networking was her cup of tea. She kept in touch with everyone, and everyone she kept in touch with appreciated her attention. I handed off more and more responsibilities to her. I had started her off at six dollars an hour, a very good wage here, then eight dollars, then ten percent of the gross income that came in. She was, truly, my right hand man.

One day shortly after she had started to work she had shown me an article she had written for the English page in a Tijuana paper. It told the story of an ordinary taxi ride she had taken, what had gone on between the passengers, the cab driver and herself. It was a small, straight ahead article that showed no real promise and I did not think about her as a writer. Then one day she did an article for *Smith's Report* about a trip she had taken to Germany as a college student, her obligatory visit tó Dachau, her horror at what she thought she saw there, and finally her refusal of an offer from a young German man to help her get across a busy intersection because he was "tainted" by the history of his country. In her new article she wrote about how she day-dreamed now of returning to Germany and with luck finding that man and apologizing to him. It was a fine article, sentimental

but idealistic. And it was perhaps that afternoon that Audrey Jones became McKenzie Paine, revisionist activist extraordinaire.

Audrey's innately sound character was now going to be tested. She recognized the fact that the gas chamber story was is in the hands of the Holocaust Industry, and that it was worth hundreds of millions, if not billions of dollars to those who exploited it. She saw how the Israelis were squatting beast-like on the Palestinians, always using the issue of Jewish victimization by others to legitimate their behavior. That behind all the talk about victimization was the unrelenting talk about the Holocaust story. It was becoming all of a piece to her, as it has to most revisionists. And she could see that her hero, President George W. Bush, had no more intention of being forthright about any of this than Clinton had been. Within weeks of his gaining the Presidency, Audrey was beginning to back away from Bush and his crowd. She was no kid, she was in her forties, but she was allowing her world to turn itself upside down – on principle.

The Palestinian affair grew explosive. Palestinian kids with rocks and slingshots were facing off against Israeli tanks. The pictures of the kids did something to her. She began networking with Palestinians through the Internet. It was the unfairness of the fight, the poor and defenseless against the rich and powerful. It was young men and even children with rocks and slingshots against trained soldiers. It was the double standards of the U.S. Government, favoring the occupiers over the occupied. And then it was the photos of the young Palestinian Arabs killed and maimed by Israeli Jews, with American arms, that created in Audrey's mind the concept of "The Bully." Israel, backed by the U.S. – The Bully.

In early 2001 the telephone company was able to run a line up the hill where Audrey was living. Now she could get Online. She could work at home. She could double the time she spent at revisionism, which had become her new passion. For a while she continued to work for me and started working for her self at home. She put her networking abilities to the test and was soon in contact with Palestinians in North America, Europe, Palestine and the rest of the Arab world. She developed an outreach concept titled Truth Seeking Missiles – polemical articles about The Bully and the Palestinians distributed over the Internet worldwide. She was on her own. She raged, I think I can use that word, against Israeli brutality against Palestinians, particularly Palestinian children. We saw less of each other. One day in town when I ran into her she told me, "Bradley, you've created a monster." It was a compliment. I wondered how I had pulled it off. It wasn't that I had done anything specific, or that there was a moment when I had brought her to see the light, as it were. It was something that just happened while we worked together.

We continued our back and forth via email. Audrey had experienced a "conversion" to revisionism, much like I had twenty years before. Revisionist theory had been the springboard for it. It had undermined her commitment to Republican politics because Republicans were doing nothing to deter the killing of Palestinian children. It had undermined her passionate patriotism because she saw that it was Americans, the U.S. Congress, who were paying for the killing of Palestinian children. And revisionism had undermined her orthodox understanding of the history of the 20th century and all the blather about a unique German monstrosity and a unique Jewish victimization.

I thought she had gone too far in a new direction. I urged her to be careful with her passion, that it wasn't just a matter of The Bully killing Palestinian kids. Palestinian radicals were killing Israeli kids too. I argued that the intentional killing of children should be the issue, and that the killing should not be divided into the acceptable deliberate killing of children and the unacceptable deliberate killing of children. But she had made a choice. All her passion was focused on the Palestinians, particularly the children. I admitted that I tended to do that as well – it's a matter of being for the "underdog," but that it made me very uncomfortable. But Audrey was being absolutely honest about the pain and despair she had begun to feel for Palestinian kids. She made herself available to every Palestinian everywhere in the world, and offered to work for them, work to save their children, work to put The Bully back in its cage. She was consumed with her new work. There was nothing else she wanted to do.

Last Fall Audrey decided to return to the U.S. She had a job offer working with a new, radical conservative radio station in Alabama. It took everything she could beg or borrow to get her family out of Mexico and her household goods hauled to Alabama. They arrived the week before Christmas, 2001. Before she left she brought us her 24-year-old parrot Cyrano, two cats and a kitten. My wife was enchanted, still is, with the parrot and holds long unintelligible conversations with him in Spanish. One of the cats ran off. The kitten disappeared. But the big fat white cat, that we had given to the boys when it was yet a kitten, is still with us.

Over the last months Audrey and I have been in irregular contact. Then for various reasons we were in almost daily contact. I had been encouraging her to put up her own Website and she had decided to do it. One day she mentioned that her Webmaster was a Palestinian living in Palestine. I didn't think that was a very good business idea. I told her, half-jokingly, to not even *think* of going to Palestine but to bring the guy over here and settle him in Alabama. She said that it was out of my hands, that she had talked with him via the telephone for hours, that she was in love, and that they were "thinking of Italy."

The next night Audrey, her father and brother and her two sons Anthony and Jonathan were driving to Huntsville to have Chinese food to celebrate Jonathan's thirteenth birthday. At a rural intersection in the dark they were struck on the driver's side by a van traveling at high speed. Audrey died at the scene. Her father was hurt seriously but is expected to be okay. Neither Audrey's brother nor

her sons were seriously injured. So now the special passion that was hers is gone, the special honesty, and she is no longer available to any of us. There appears to be no reason for what happened. Nothing to learn from it. This is simply how the gods arrange our fates. Who knows what will happen before this day is out? -- BRS

BREAK HIS BONES

I suppose this is the first of what will be a series of articles that focus on what I am doing with *Break His Bones: My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist.* I'm making progress, but it feels like I'm working through a sea of molasses.

Last month as I drove to the mail drop here Baja to send **SR89** to my printer on the other side, I felt a content that now I would be able to turn to the manuscript, and send it to the printer. I dropped off **SR** and was driving back to the house when thought began to reflect on how it is more important to market the book than print it. That it was more important to start promoting the book on the Web that to have a couple thousand print copies warehoused someplace.

By the time I got to the house – it's about a six-minute drive in traffic from the mail drop to the house -- I had dismissed the idea of working on the manuscript and replaced it with the idea to work on the "holding page" for Bones on the World Wide Web. It happened just like that – like a snap of the fingers. Remarkable. I had already done some work on the page and now I took another look at it. It wasn't right, of course. It had to be very simple, have all the information necessary on one page to create an interest in the book.

The first work was to design the page and write the "sales letter. Only the opening paragraphs of the sales letter would be on the first page. The challenge was to design a page that would capture the attention of the viewer within ten seconds. That's the common wisdom of the people who specialize in telling you how to do this stuff. You have about ten seconds, sometimes less, to grab the attention of the Internet reader who has clicked onto your page. If you can't do it in ten seconds, he clicks off your page and onto another and you've lost him, maybe forever.

I had no idea that it would take me all month to design one page and do one sales letter. Designing the page was the easier part. I have an attention-grabbing three-line head: "My Struggle to Encourage an Open Debate on the Holocaust Story." That tells exactly what the book is about. If the reader is interested in the subject matter, I will have his attention. If he isn't, I hope to grab it. There is an additional line in quotes: "There is nothing like this book in the literature – nothing!" The three-line head informs the reader that I am addressing a very controversial subject. The fourth informs the reader that there is no other book like this one – anywhere.

There is the layout of the book's cover. "Break His Bones," and a mug shot off the author. The reader understands immediately that the book is autobiographical and that maybe, just maybe, this guy is going to put himself on the line. It will be the first substantial look any reader anywhere will have had of the private life of Holocaust revisionist. I know from experience that this is a matter of some interest for many people, those who either support or condemn revisionism, and the great middle, a good percentage of which will be curious.

There is a contents box. Each individual line, when it is clicked on will take the reader to that sub-page. Each sub-page relates to the book or its author, each providing additional information about the book and its author. The reader will be able to order the book by clicking on the "order" line in the box on the Main Page. Additionally, each sub-page will be a "selling" page, with an "order" line to click on.

Most of the sub-pages are self-explanatory. The reader can get a quick flavor of the book through the "Chapter Outline." At the end of the

Outline the reader will find a place to click and order the book. He will be able to "download" the "Free Sample Chapter" into his computer and read it at his leisure. At the end of the chapter there will be a place to click and order the book. "Who is Bradley R. Smith" will provide the reader with a brief outline of the author's work as a revisionist, any maybe some other stuff. Again, reaching the end, the reader will be able to order the book from that page. "The Back Cover" of *Bones* will contain blurbs by readers of the galleys extolling the virtues of the book, and a place to order it.

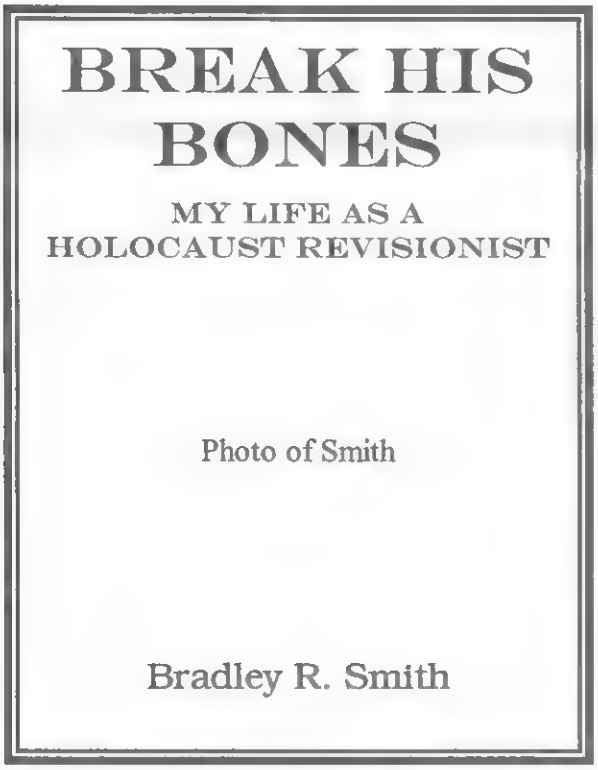
The concept for the "Free Newsletter" is rather up in air yet. This is primarily a tool with which to capture the email address of those who click onto the page and keep in touch with them. Essentially, promoting the book to them over and over again, and promoting contributions to help me with CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist.* I have to be careful with this one because it is difficult for me to produce copy on schedule. I will work out a way that is simple enough to allow me to do it. I think it will interest and surprise most readers, and they will be pleased to have ordered *Bones.*

"The Pre-Publication Offer" will be just that – a break on the price for those who choose to order it before publication. Those who order the book before its publication date will receive a special "E-book" – a manuscript that he will be able to download to his computer immediately upon his prepayment for the book. It looks like the piece I'm going to offer will probably be a 19,000-word excerpt from my 1979 journal. I have been asked again and again what I would write about if I did not have the Holocaust to write about, the Jews to "beat up on." These journal excerpts, unedited, will inform readers what I was working on during the year of my misfortune, and before the night I discovered revisionist theory..

MY STRUGGLE TO ENCOURAGE AN OPEN DEBATE ON THE HOLOCAUST STORY

WEB PAGE MOCK UP

"There is nothing like this book in the literature – nothing!"



***Break His Bones*: Chapter Outline**

Who is Bradley R. Smith?

Free Sample Chapter

Free Newsletter: The Story of a Book

Pre-publication Offer -- E-book

Comment on *Break His Bones*

The Press Room

Contact page

ORDER *Break His Bones*

I Want to Help With This Project

Friend:

My name is Bradley R. Smith and I'm the author of ***BREAK HIS BONES: My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist***. With this book I tell the story of how I came to be labeled one of the "Top Ten Extremists" in America -- maybe one of the most dangerous fanatics in the land. Why? Because I run "editorial advertisements" in student newspapers on university campuses arguing that our professorial class and other intellectual elites should encourage, not discourage, intellectual freedom -- even with regard to the Holocaust story. It's that simple.

Break His Bones is not an academic essay. It's the story of one man, a simple writer with no university degrees, a tiny budget, no influence, and no friends in high places, who became convinced that something was wrong with the "gas chamber" stories. I had believed the stories all my

The Press Room will be set up to provide the special background, as briefly as possible, that the print press and radio and television talk show producers will need to see if they are interested in talking to me. I will make the book available to press either in galleys, printed, and as a downloadable E-Book that they can get immediately via secure PDF files. I'm confident that I will be able to get radio talk shows. With each interview we will discuss *Bones*, how *Bones* relates to what is going on with American foreign policy, particularly in the Middle East and the Moslem world. It will be controversial. I guarantee it.

Each time I do radio I will give out the HomePage address for *Bones* – www.breakhisbones.com. All they have to remember are three words, "break his bones." Anyone who uses a computer and is Online knows that they will type "breakhisbones." It's that simple. I will be speaking to tens of thousands of people – over time hundreds of thousands. Some percentage of these folk will go the HomePage for *Bones*. Some percentage of those will order it. And in any event, even for those who go to the site but do not buy the book, they will have come face to face with revisionist theory from a revisionist point of view, in all likelihood for the first time, and they will have reached the portal that leads to CODOHWeb (where the information is) and *The Revisionist*.

"Reviews" is self-explanatory, and a way for me to be in communication with my readers. Then there is the Contact Page, which will have my telephone and fax numbers, voice mail, email address, and the Web addresses for CODOHWeb and The Revisionist.

Conceptualizing the HomePage was not difficult. I had to re-do it twenty or thirty times, but that's normal. Oddly, what has been difficult is the "sales letter." You'll see the first couple paragraphs of the letter in the right-hand column of the Web page. The challenge is to explain to the reader the "benefits" he will receive by reading the book. But *Bones* is not that kind of book. It's not a "How-To" book. It will not tell you how to become a millionaire, how to fix your kitchen sink, how to raise your children (no irony intended), or any of the rest of it. *Bones* is a literary exercise that addresses an historical controversy and the impact that this discovery had on the life of one individual.

I have not yet gotten the letter finished in a way that is satisfactory. I'm going to go with it. Here's one of the advantages with working on the Web. I do not have pay to print 10,000 copies of a marketing letter and pay to get it stuffed and pay for the mailing list and pay the postage and after having made the investment run the risk of finding that it is nothing special and that I should have done this to it, done that with it. Working on the Web I can start with the marketing letter the way I have it now, and next month when I see where its weaknesses are I can get into the site, edit it, or rewrite it, and post the new version of the letter. Nothing I do is set in concrete, which for a writer like me is a very good thing.

I have probably told some of you more about the background here than you wanted to know. What I have accomplished is less that I had hoped to have accomplished by now. It is great fun to work out the concept for this project, but I think sometimes that I am over-hesitant in initiating the project as I go along. It is all new to me, I don't really have the funds to do it all at once, and I think there is some procrastination involved. I'm not certain what that's all about. It's like when you're a kid at the local swimming pool and it's the first time that you have stepped out on the high diving board. You're going to dive, you know you're going to dive, but you hesitate. You have never done it before and you need a moment before you make the plunge.

Anyhow, that moment is over for me. Tuesday next, the same day that I will send this newsletter to the printer, I have an appointment with my computer technician to put the HomePage for *Bones* on the World Wide Web. From such small acorns. . . .

BRS

NOTEBOOK

run full page advertisements. That'll get their attention." John thought that was a pretty good idea. He called me and told me about it. He said he would pay for the ad. It would cost about 500-dollarts, an amount that was impossible for me. He said he would help me write it too. He'd made me an offer I could not refuse.

We started working on the text the end of June and didn't finish until the end of August. John's politics were very different from mine, and we had to argue out every sentence in the ad. But we got it done and when it ran it caused a fire storm of controversy at Northwestern, and produced enough funding to begin running the ads in university papers all around the country, and the Campus Project came into its own.

I continued to work on the text and it became "The Holocaust Controversy: The Case for Open Debate." In the end it became the most widely read Holocaust revisionist text ever published. For several years I printed it as a leaflet, and readers of *Smith's Report* distributed tens of thousands of them. But last year I let it go, along with a number of other things.

Over the years John and I kept in touch. He never stopped helping me, or criticizing my work, or encouraging me. A year ago when Paloma and I were in Visalia, John and his wife were in the area and we were able to spend an afternoon together at one of the town's ritzy restaurants, a place I had never eaten before. A good time was had by all. Then one night in March I received an email from Mrs. Anderson informing me that John had died. It was a stunning moment. John

had had lung cancer for three years and never mentioned it. So different from how I am. I will miss having his counsel, and his long-distance company. I already miss it.

I have finally gotten together with the printer who does my labels. It's taken me a very long time. At first I simply let it go after the move back to Mexico, then there was a series of Marx Brothers-like misunderstandings with a printer who was the wrong printer and a saleswoman who was the wrong saleswoman and missing printing records and so on. Anyhow, I'm back together with my label printer and have the original back in stock. I've sent it to those who have ordered it over the past months and will have it in stock from here on out. If you've ordered it and have not received it, drop me a line and complain. As a reminder – this peel-and-stick label is black lettering on a glossy yellow background. They look very good.

The Holocaust Question

Ignore the Thought Police
Read the Evidence
Judge for Yourself

www.codoh.com

(Slightly reduced.)

10 labels for $2. 50 labels for $5
100 or more labels: 8 cents each

In **SR88** (February) when I listed the titles of the 111 articles that we have published in *The Revisionist*, beginning with the three hard copy issues and continuing on with the succeeding seven Internet issues and the special hard copy issue published especially for the Campus Project, I wasn't thinking about having to format about 70 of them when I presented them as an offering in exchange for a contribution.

The time came when orders started coming in and I had to download the 70 articles from the Internet individually and format each one. It was time consuming, it was something of a bother, but as it turned out there was a considerable upside to having to do the work. Two upsides.

One was that I was reintroduced to all the work that has been accomplished by *The Revisionist*. It was the first revisionist journalism to be distributed in hard copy on college campuses. Now it is the one place on the Internet that produces a steady stream of original revisionist journalism for the World Wide Web.

And I was impressed by the quality of the work – original articles by George Brewer, William Halvorsen, Ernest Sommers, Richard Widmann, Samuel Crowell, MacKenzie Paine (our friend Audrey), Ross McCullough, Paul Grubach, John Weir, Ralph Marquardt, Orest Slepokura, Albert Doyle, Joseph Bellinger, Adam McCabe, and even yours truly, Smith.

It's really quite impressive. Issues one through three are in hard copy, on newsprint with two-color covers, saddle stitched. I've bound the articles first published on the Web, issues four through eleven, into one volume of 181 pages. It is 8 ½ x 11, spiral bound with a plastic cover. Looks nice.

The second upside to this work is that it is all in order and formatted, and that I can clearly see what work remains to ready it for publishing as a trade book, particularly for libraries. Richard Widmann, **TR's** editor, and I have talked occasionally, but from the beginning, about publishing *The Revisionist* as a trade book. I think we could make something of a success of it, not a blockbuster, but something. I think it could have a very wide sale to libraries. There is nothing like it in our public libraries. It's a question of priorities (*Break His Bones* is first in this slow-moving production line) and a question of funding.

Again, **SR** readers can order the entire set of eleven issues, three in hard copy and eight Internet issues bound in one volume, plus the special Campus edition in hard copy – all in exchange for a contribution of $45.

Re *Break His Bones* – again. On the Web page I am offering a Free E-Zine to those who ask for it. The idea for this E-zine is that I will keep potential buyers up to date on how the marketing of the book is progressing. At first glance this will appear to many to be a very boring idea for an E-zine. Outside revisionist circles, however, the interesting difficulties of marketing a Holocaust revisionist book are not understood. I hope to make it very interesting indeed.

Example: as I begin to run ads in student newspapers announcing the book, I expect that merely printing its title -- *Break His Bones: My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist* -- will introduce students to issues of a free press, the influence of special interest groups representing the Holocaust Lobby on and off campus, and the unexpected good sense of revisionist theory itself as students who respond to the ad go – first to the Web page for *Break His Bones*, then to CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist*. Sounds good to me.

Bradley

Smith's Report

is produced by
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust (CODOH)

For your contribution of $29
you will receive eleven issues of
Smith's Report
Canada and Mexico $35
Overseas $39

All checks and correspondence to

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E-mail: brsmith@telnor.net

Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 91 WWW.CODOH.COM **May - June 2002**

NOTEBOOK

Bradley R. Smith

You may have noticed. I did not publish the May issue of *Smith's Report*. Apologies. I owe you a catch-up issue in August, the month when typically I do not publish. My excuse? I was under the weather for a couple weeks. Between working on the Web page for *Bones* and the manuscript for *Bones* I ground to a halt for another week. I was busy with the daily life. I have not replaced Audrey here at the office, she's been gone for a year and a half now, and I can't do it alone. I know that but I procrastinate about hiring a second person. And so on.

Anyhow, here I am. *Bones* is at the printers. I've started buying the computer programs I need for marketing it and promoting CODOHWeb via the Internet. I have put together everything I need to kick off the radio project for *Bones*. I have a simple way to do a test run for the new Campus Project, featuring ads for *Bones* in the student press. I'm enthusiastic about the work, I'm in good health, and by the time

Continued on page 7

"BREAK HIS BONES" IS AT THE PRINTER. SMITH TO GO "ON THE ROAD" WITH IT

In SR90 I reported how I had decided, during the six-minutes it takes to drive from our house to my mail drop here in Baja, that it was more important for me to put up the Website for *Break His Bones* and begin promoting it over the Internet than it was to actually put the finishing touches on the book and get it to the printers. I didn't need the book to start creating a buzz for the book. I needed a Web page to begin creating the buzz for the book. I created a draft Web page and reproduced it in that issue of SR. With some enthusiasm I explained many of its features-to-be. This present issue of SR demonstrates how sudden flashes of insight into how to manage a project can be wrong just about as often as they can be right.

In the last issue of SR I reproduced the opening paragraphs of the primary "selling" article for *Bones*. The next step was to produce an outline of the book chapter by chapter. I completed a draft of that article without many problems. One thing that was nagging at me was the photograph I had chosen to go on the book's cover. It showed me looking off into the distance as if I were contemplating a grandiose idea, maybe a master plan for the earth. It caused me to recall the portraits of great men who have conquered nations, or famous intellectuals who have completed milestone books at the cost of years of dedi cated scholarly research. In short, the photograph, which was a perfectly normal photograph, just wasn't right.

The cover of a book is very important with regard to sales. The title, the sub-title, the illustration if there is one. I toyed with the idea of replacing the photo on the cover with some "selling" text. I sent the

Continued on page 4

LETTERS

I am really interested in your reports about the Campus Project and now *Break His Bones* (the thoughtful suggestion of loving people toward those who do not openly promote or at least agree generally with politically correct dogma). I read every word of SR the day it arrives in the post. I want to thank you for participating at such an extreme level in the struggle for our civilization.

Since 9/11 I have noticed a change in your attitude, as well as mine. There appears to be a fatalistic acceptance that the forces of evil have won and are now getting dressed up for the slave auction. I have to fight this off constantly. During the first week after 9/11 I found that I woke in the night and wandered around the house mumbling to myself and my wife, "I cannot believe that this is happening." I am not the only one who conducted himself this way. Eventually I got out the relaxation tapes in order to get some sleep.

Then I turned to some motivation tapes, which are now on CD. I made a copy of one of the best, called Resolve, and it is in the package with this letter. It is good to play it as often as possible because we always learn something from it. If we get that one little thing done, turn right instead of left, say hello to a stranger, or prevent some unexpected disaster from falling on our naïve and childlike selves, then who knows, perhaps we will be able to fit a useful piece into the puzzle.

Fifty Cro-Magnons,

Harry D., Texas

Thanks for the CD. I am going to need a little resolve. But "Fifty Cro-Magnons?" I feel like I missed the initiation. Regarding my change in "attitude," I think I may have given some crossed signals about the forces of evil having won. I don't believe they have or have not, or who they are and who they are not. I don't have a feel for the "end times." It's a concept that is too grand for me.

Enclosed is $400 produced by a life of hard work and relentless self-discipline that free thinkers have routinely shunned. I've read 300 pages of your book (in galley), and here are my comments:

The crude language alienates a responsible and cultured element of your potential support. You'll get nothing from "Dick and Jane Six-Pack."

Same with your pro-abortion stand. Killing tens of millions of the unborn is simply a prelude to government's mass killing the least favored of the living.

Relating in great detail of the disasters of your personal life does nothing to advance credibility for your extensive and courageous research.

Hitting Christianity, which gave rise to constitutionally limited government with private property, freedom and prosperity, is really a dumb idea. What kind of country did Buda [Buddha] produce? Your battle with the Jewish bigot, liar, hater, prosodomite and communist exists because he is anti-Christ and has been for 2000 years.

Your righteous cause of advancing truth in the face of this monstrous evil needs strong philosophical ties and Buda isn't it.

Still, your courageous and tireless work in exposing the Holocaust fraud is critical to the survival of Western Christian culture. The H. fraud is their "principle weapon" in silencing opposition to the Jewish agenda, which is simply the anti-Christ, communist rule of this country and the world. I wonder if you are aware that the Bolsheviks, from Lenin and Trotsky on down, who murdered 30+ million Christians, non-Jews, and Easter Europeans, were mostly Jews? It's a prelude for America.

John Z, Texas

Your letter raises a number of issues that concern others who support the work I do, including the occasional vulgarity of language that reflects the everyday life of an ordinary man. Ironically, I don't recall where in Bones *that I take a "pro-abortion" stand. Abortion is not something that I want to encourage.*

The "disasters" of the personal life are a core element of autobiography. I have been an autobiographer from the beginning. You will notice in this issue of SR that I have changed the sub-title for Bones *from "My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist" to "The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist." The first suggested that all my waking hours are devoted to revisionism, or that revisionism is all that I find important in my life, which is not true. The second suggests something more accurate. That revisionism is part of the life in the way that work is part of every life, and that it affects the life, but that the life itself is the larger thing.*

One of the ways in which I distinguish myself from the Abraham Foxmans and the Elie Wiesels and, I suppose, the George Bushes, is that I take a run at telling the truth about my life, and about my subjective life (what is the reason – the real twists and turns of reason – that our President would say on television before the entire world that Ariel Sharon is a "man of peace"?). Imagine if such men, and those who associate with them, were to reveal what really goes on in their "private" lives! America would be a very different place at the start of the 21st century. One only has to reflect on the significance of false survivor testimony on the cultural and political environment in which we live today to get a sense of the importance of telling the truth about your experience – whatever it might be. Nothing less is required of the artist. If I choose to work as an artist through autobiography – it's warts and all, or it's nothing.

I'm not a Buddhist, not a Christian, and don't believe that Jews are responsible for the failure of those of us who are not Jews to take responsibility for our own actions. American Presidents have not been Jews – to the contrary -- but they have cooperated fully with Israeli Jews in the humiliation and brutalization of the Palestinians for half a century. Not to mention a lot of other stuff. The destruction of the World Trade Towers and the growing anger and hostility of so many Arabs and Muslims toward America are in large part simply blowback following actions precipitated by Americans who are not Jews.

My President is my first political problem. He's not a Jew. As a matter of fact....

I asked you for a lot more money to invest in Break His Bones *than the $400 you felt it correct to invest. But that amount is exactly ($397) what it will cost to buy the computer program that will handle, automatically, much of my email marketing campaign for* Bones. *I very much appreciate your contribution and will do my best to turn* Bones *into a revisionist project that goes far beyond the mere book.*

I received the photocopied ms. of your book. I really think you have a "winner" here, and I share your unbridled optimism regarding *Break His Bones*. It's a great attention-getting title, and I like the way the book is written in a down-home, folksy style with flashing staccatos of revisionism. Well done! You certainly have all your ducks in a row, and my wife and I wish you all the best on your new "onslaught."

It may be superfluous to mention, in view of all your planned Internet outlets, but are you aware of books on the Web at Amazon.com and Barnes and Noble, which give great exposure? Extremely controversial books can be down loaded at a most reasonable price and some have been number one at those sites for months – Great Publicity!

Enclosed please find my life's savings.

Henry S, New York.

Am very appreciative of your support. I regret, however, that you now have nothing left for yourself or your family. It places me under great psychological pressure. I can only promise to do the very best I can with Bones. *I am, indeed, familiar with Amazon.com and B&N. I'll use them. With your significant contribution, and much work, I may become rich and famous. If – when -- that happens, I will remember your voluntary leap into destitution on my behalf, and will make a place for you and yours at my side, here in Mexico. Thanks again.*

Please ship me 100 more of those great little yellow stickers, "The Holocaust Question." I use them on all my mail, at phone booths and similar locations. They were a hit with some of the folk at David Irving's speech here in New Jersey on 4 May.

Mark R., New Jersey

It's naughty to stick things on telephone booths, which are government property. Of course, government does many naughty things itself, with much more severe consequences than sticking revisionist stickers on phone booths, so....

I am grieved to learn of the death of Audrey, "McKenzie Paine," in March. What an extraordinary personality she was.

I have received many letters re Audrey's death. These two lines say it all. She was an extraordinary personality. For a year and a half she was here five and six days a week, then she wasn't here anymore. I mentioned before that when she and her family left for Alabama she brought us her three cats and her 24-year-old parrot, Cyrano. Sometimes in the morning when I'm alone in the kitchen making coffee Cyrano will say:

"Audrey?

I'll say, "Audrey isn't here."

He will say, "Audrey?"

"Audrey isn't here any longer."

"Audrey? Audrey?"

"Cyrano. You don't understand English, do you?"

Sometimes he asks for one of her sons, Jonathan or Anthony. But Cyrano is a parrot. We aren't having a real conversation. Something is going on in his little brain. I don't know what, and he doesn't know what. Still, something's going on in there. I'm not quite used to it yet.

Revisionism seems to me to be irrelevant. The Nazis, as most people will agree, were gangsters, so why argue about how many people they killed? Regarding their Jewish victims, if the intention is to show that the Zionists exaggerated the numbers in order to exploit the tragedy for political purposes, the question can only be academic, for they have long since succeeded in hijacking Christian fundamentalism to their cause. When you see Clinton wearing that little hat and saying that he had always remembered how his pastor had told him never to abandon Israel, you realize that the backbone of the United States, the Baptist heartland, has been entirely acquired by the Zionist cause, the proof being U.S. policy in the Middle East.

D.P.F, France

I had some thought that after 9/11 the H. story might slip into the background of American consciousness. I was wrong. I have been surprised how it continues to be exploited by everyone everywhere to support their historical, political, and cultural enthusiasms. Regarding my own work, it is a misconception to view it as being historical in nature. It's not. My work is to help create an environment where those who want to study and discuss a historical question can do so without sacrificing their career, their fortune, or their personal freedom. Such an environment can be described as one of "intellectual freedom." The issue of "Christian Zionism" is a phenomenon that appears to be culturally and politically influential, but one about which I am largely ignorant. I'm not certain how "Baptist" it is. It's a matter that I want to familiarize myself with. I have a feeling that the present White House is saturated with it, that it informs U.S. policy with regard to Israel to one extent or another, that it is closely allied with the Holocaust Industry, and that it is a "movement" that is not discussed publicly in U.S. media. I don't think it's taboo; it just isn't addressed publicly. Some of those who speak for it, the Falwells and Robertsons, are attacked without let, but not on the Zionism issue. I'm going to learn more about this. .

You and I go back many years – just prior to your forming CODOH I believe. I want to congratulate you and those who help you on the magnificent success of the project! However, I am far from suggesting that CODOH's mission as been accomplished. Rather, it is appropriate to cite George Orwell's (pseudonym) book, *1984*, in which the main charac-

ter states, "Those who control the past control the present, and those who control the resent also control the future." The operative word here is "control." I'm not suggesting that CODOH or any group should control official history. I believe the only purpose of CODOH is and should always be, as Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes so aptly put it, "... to bring history into accord with the facts."

The tragic events of September 11, 2001 have their root causes in the past. However, this fact should not require nor result in modifying, as you sometimes appear to suggest, CODOH's main focus on the "Holocaust."

If a number of CODOH supporters want to address the 9/11 holocaust as a unique event requiring current topical treatment perhaps they should consider forming their own committee whose existence would be predicated on sustaining that tragedy as he event that forever changed he lives of every American at that point in history.

My very best wishes, success and health to your and yours.

Frederick H., Illinois

After 9/11 I recall publishing a statement to the effect that Americans would never think of the Jewish Holocaust story in the same way we had thought about it the last half century. It seemed to me that we were entering into some kind of new world (I almost wrote "order") situation in which the Jewish Holocaust story would matter less than it had before. I see now that I was wrong. I see the story being exploited by politicos, intellectuals and cultural critics just as it was before 9/11. I am collecting references to it now, some of which we are posting on CODOHWeb on the What's-New page.

Americans, as a people, are putting the "wounding" of 9/11 behind us, in a way that I believe is healthy. There is a great deal of talk about how the Government could have allowed the attack to happen, and what it is going to do to prevent others from happening too often in the future. That's as it should be. No one in government is talking about changing American foreign policy toward Israel and the Arab tyrannies, which is at the root of the problem – that's an idea that night involve a reconsideration of the Western cultural myth of the Jewish Holocaust, and that is still not in the cards. That's part of the work that rests on the shoulders of revisionists, a constant reminder that we are doing something important.

With regard to the Jewish Holocaust myth, little has changed. In the democracies of Western Europe the problems of State censorship of revisionist theory remain what they were. In the "Anglo-American" nations the problems of taboo and the suppression of intellectual freedom remain what they were. In the Arab and Muslim worlds, revisionism is a growth Industry. But from what I can see in what crosses my desk (my Internet computer screen), revisionism in that part of the world is sandwiched between so much falsehood, outright lies, vulgarity, and anti-Jewish political and cultural hatred that it is being compromised at the very time it is becoming widely disseminated Save us from our "friends."

Continued from Page One

cover to a couple volunteer advisors and Richard Widmann said the photo was better. Okay. I went to a local photographer and had six studio portraits made. He took them with a digital camera so they would be easy to work with. I was surprised by the "technical" quality of the photos. They revealed the maze of tiny lines that cover my face but are invisible to the naked eye. I liked that quality in the photos, but the photos themselves were neither here nor there. Too serious. The photographer kept asking me to smile but I hadn't thought I wanted a smiling photo on the book's cover. I just wanted to be looking into the eyes of those who were looking at me. The business with the photograph took several days.

About this time I received an email message from a supporter in the Chicago area informing me of program being sponsored by The Chicago Public Library called "One Book, One Chicago." Arthur Butz had already written a piece on the event, which I had saved with the idea of running it in this issue of SR. The idea behind One Book, One Chicago, was that during April the CPL would encourage everyone in the Chicago area to read and discuss one book, the same book, with the hope that this would help bring the community together. The book the CPL chose for this year was Elie Wiesel's *Night*. The idea of the lady who contacted me about the event volunteered to put together a list of all the public libraries in the greater Chicago area if I would send each a package of revisionist materials addressing the obvious fraud in Wiesel's book

I already had two projects on my desk, plus the newsletter to do, but she had made me an offer I could not refuse. I put together a nice package that included Faurisson's well-known essay on Wiesel and published by the IHR, the new article by Butz addressing the One Book, One Chicago event itself, and my own exchange with the Chancellor of Boston University, John Silber, which focused on Wiesel. By the end of the second week in April I had the mailing addresses of 85 Chicago librarians.

Meanwhile, it had become clear to me that our timing was off. We were behind the curve. We could do the mailing and it would arrive toward the end of the third week of the One Book, One Chicago event. The mailing might be opened immediately, or it might lie around for a week or so. How many librarians would take it seriously? How many would act on it? If my experience told me anything, the answer to each question was: not many. Probably, not one. About one week had passed between the time that our Chicago lady had gotten my attention about One Book, One Chicago, and the time we were ready to mail.

The day I received the Chicago library addresses, I had my own idea. Talk radio. If I could get even one interview, it would most likely have more effect than the mailing to eighty-five librarians. There was a problem. I didn't have an up to date talk show list. I had been talking

for some time about doing radio again but had not felt sufficiently driven to set up the project. I talked it over with my Chicago friend. She agreed that it would probably be best. We both understood that it would be difficult for me to get an interview, Chicago radio is not particularly hospitable to interviewing people who might be critical of books by iconic Jews or Israel, but that if I did get on radio that it would be more effective than doing the library mailing, particularly as the event was coming to its end.

That conversation took place on a Thursday evening. The next day, via the Internet, I ordered a list of talk show producers, hosts and all their relevant contact numbers, paid for it via credit card. Next, I bought an 800 number call-forwarding service from a Colorado company. No talk show producer was going to call me in Mexico to do his show. Now the producer would be able to call my 800 number in the States and the call would be forwarded to my desk here in Baja. So far, so good.

Saturday morning I downloaded the radio talk show list to my computer. It was in zip code order. I printed it out. I had already written the cover letter and provided the Internet links to the relevant articles by Butz, Faurisson and Smith. There were six shows in the Chicago area that looked promising. All I had to do was address the cover letter to the producer of each individual show and fax the proposals. That's when I discovered my fax machine was glitched, again.

I went to a little stationary store and copy shop on the Boulevard and faxed my materials to the Chicago stations from there. It cost me seven dollars to fax each package. Returning to the house I went to a neighbor and asked if he could lend me a fax for the next few days. He said sure. Producers, using the same 800 number, could fax me their responses. In the event, I did not hear from one producer, which is what we thought might very well happen. I didn't even get the usual insulting response a by producer telling me not to query him again.

That's how it goes. You take a run at a project and sometimes it works, sometimes it doesn't. The first time I solicited interviews on talk radio I contacted 1,300 producers via the USPO and did not get one interview. The second mailing, however, produced more than a dozen interviews, some on major stations. But what was most gratifying to me about this latest, failed venture, was that after months of talking about it, and procrastinating over it, in only three days I had set myself up to begin doing radio again. Radio would be one of the tools I would use to promote *Bones*, and through *Bones*, revisionism. I'd put it off, but now I'd done it. I had the One Book, One Chicago event, and the one Chicago supporter, to thank for it.

Now it was time to return to the Web page for *Bones*. Upon reviewing the opening article, which I had already posted, I found it to be very boring. I set about rewriting it. The new opening went well, as did the bulk of the rest of the text. I finished about eighty percent of the rewrite. I worked on it for several days. I couldn't get it. I wanted to get it right, a lot depends on it, but I couldn't get it. I decided to give it a rest and return to the book manuscript. There were two chapters that I was having trouble with. They were finished, but they weren't right. I decided to drop one of them and have done with it.

I continued working on the second. It was a recapitulation of the development of my intellectual life if – as I noted in the chapter itself – what goes on in my brain can be accurately described as intellectual life. I couldn't get it right. I returned to the article for the Web page. I couldn't get anywhere with it. I went back to the chapter for *Bones*. It wasn't working. I watched myself grinding to a halt. I decided to send the *Bones* chapter to John Weir for a response. I didn't need a literary evaluation, but a response to how I laid out, briefly, the development of my intellectual life over a period of fifty years. That would give me a few days to work on the Web page article. But I was sick of it. I started cleaning up the office, trying to throw away as much stuff, as many papers, as I could.

When I got the chapter back from John and reread it, along with his emendations, it took me about half an hour to decide what to do. I would cut that chapter too. And that was it. *Break His Bones* was finished. I had a first edition. It has twenty-five chapters, seven more than the version I distributed the first of last year when it was still titled *Hate: A True Story*. I can live with it. I remain enthralled with the concept of telling the story of my intellectual development from the time I was a young man until today. It's full of irony, little real knowledge, and many comic turns. It will have to wait for another day. I'm going to market what I have.

I'm going to announce *Bones* all over the planet via the Internet. I will saturate American radio with it. That's the plan. And then there is the second enlarged, revised printing, which may come as early as the first of the year. And then the third and fourth enlarged revised printings. We're not stuck with what I have now. This is a living manuscript, and the adventure of revising and enlarging it, promoting and marketing it, and revising and enlarging it and promoting it all over again and all the commotion it will raise will, itself, become a part of the story.

I had two matters to take care of. I hadn't yet decided on a printer, and I didn't have any money. I was getting quotes from printers from all around the country but had not yet made a final decision. I printed out the manuscript formatted as it would go to the printer, had seven copies photocopied and bound with a spiral binding and plastic covers. These were my galleys. I sent a galley to each of six individuals who I believed would be interested in seeing the book published and were in a position to help fund the printing. I knew roughly how much money was needed to print 2,000 copies of the book, set up the Web page and buy the computer programs I would need for

promotion through the Internet, the consulting fees and so on.

One Friday, only eight days after sending out the galleys, I received my first check toward the printing from a supporter in Minnesota. The next day a supporter in New York called to say that he wanted me to know that I could count on him and that I could relax over the weekend. Next I received an email from a man who I had not approached but who had heard about the project through the grapevine and wanted to help. I was okay. I had the money to print the book. Within nine days I had the money for the printer.

You can find almost every printer in America on the Internet. The house that gave me the best quotes for printing 2,000 and 5,000 copies of *Bones* in soft-cover was RJ Communications. They also had the most helpful Web page. It's a company based in New York City. They have a West Coast rep in Redondo Beach, near Los Angeles. I decided to go with RJC. They were willing to give me all kinds of quotes in the most professional manner, but when they discovered what the content of the book is they the content of the book is they refused all further communications. I lost about a week with RJC.

After it was clear that RJC would not work with me, I chose a printer in the Midwest with a fine reputation and a long history. I sent them the book by email attachment in a pdf file. That was two Fridays ago. I then notified those who had contributed that the book was with the printer. On the following Monday I heard from my printer than the pdf file did not work and that we would have to send it again. I got my consultant in and we went back and forth over the various technical problems, including those with my local server. It took the entire week to get it right, and into the hands of the printer this past Friday, in a way that it could be worked with. So far, so good.

Almost forgot. I choose a photo for the cover that I had never considered using. Once I chose it I had no second thoughts. It shows me looking directly at the camera and laughing. Just the ticket. *Break His Bones*, the title reads, and there he is and the guy's laughing and having a good time and has no complaints and is willing to go anywhere and do anything and do it in high spirits. My computer consultant asked me why I was laughing if someone was going to break my bones.

"No, no," I said. "I know that's what people will think. I've never had a bone broken. Slander is the tool they use. It's more effective than breaking bones. The title isn't rooted in violence. It comes from a nursery rhyme. 'Stick and stones may break...."

"Oh, I know that one," he said. He was grinning. "Stick and stones may break my bones but names...."

"Yeah. That's the one. It's all about name-calling. That's what they use. Slander. But if you don't have a career, and you have no position in society and you have no wealth, slander is nothing. Slandering me is like trying to slander a cloud, or a bird. We don't care. We just go on traveling with the clouds."

"I think I understand."

"You think so?"

"I think so. It is a little strange."

THE STATE OF ISRAEL WAS FOUNDED ON THE HOLOCAUST MYTH

[Those of you who are Online probably know about this article. Pravda RU published it. When the original Pravda, the official Communist Party press organ, was closed down by the Russian government, the staff divided into two bodies, one which remained "communist," and the other, Pravda RU, which took a more independent turn. There is no information about the H. story in this article that SR readers will not be aware of. There are a few statements that are wrong or can be criticized. But what we have here is a new frontier, a Russian Internet site that publishes throughout the entire old Soviet Union, Western Europe and the rest of the world. Win one, lose one, eh? This time it is revisionists who are winning one. I have edited the article slightly to right the author's imperfect command of English, but not content, even where I see it misses the mark.]

April 9 was a memorial day for the victims of the Holocaust. Holocaust means burnt offering, as translated from the ancient Greek language. The Nazis were trying to destroy Jews as a nation, sending them to concentration camps, gas chambers, and performing mass executions by shootings. Fascists reportedly killed about six million Jews during the years of the World War II. Why does this Memorial Day fall on April 9th? This was the day when prisoners rebelled in the Warsaw ghetto, but the prisoners were not only Jews by the way. Fifty-six thousand people were killed when the fascists suppressed the rebellion.

Alla Gerber, the president of the Holocaust fund, remembers the following: "I know that my grandmother from Kiev did not have enough energy to get into the ghetto in the city of Odessa. She fell down and was shot. I know that the family of my other grandmother from Kiev was killed in Babi Yar. I remember this, and I always will. I will never be able to forget this, because I do not want this to repeat again (Babi Yar is a settlement on the outskirts of Kiev. Thirty-five thousand Jews were shot in that village in 1941, and some 200-thousand civilians and prisoners were killed there during 1941-1943).

The Russian Jewish Congress distributed a statement today, in which the following was said: "Paying tribute to the six million Jews who were killed in the fire of World War II, we cannot separate the tragic events of sixty years ago from what is going on

[today] with Jews and the Jewish state. The Nazi genocide, from which many Jews suffered in the twentieth century, is not comparable with the current events in the Middle East. When anti-Semites raise their heads in the tolerant Europe, when skinheads are active in Russia, and when blood is being shed in the Middle East, we remember and mourn the millions of people who were killed just because they were different from their murderers.

What can be noticed about the Jews of the whole world is their unity and solidarity, which they have exercised throughout history. It seems that any unbiased observer can see the aggressiveness of the current Tel Aviv policy (of the policy since 1967, to be more precise) against the Palestinian authority and other countries of the Arab world. However, this is not the way that the Jews think. Moreover, the Congress draws a parallel between the elimination of Jews of the past and their genocide today, allegedly, with the consent of the international community.

This is an overwhelming feeling of offence for the whole world. The feeling that everybody owes something to *me* is a peculiar feature of the Jewish national character. This feature dictates a certain stereotype of behavior: each Jew enjoys the full rights of being a citizen of Israel, even if this Jew lives in Zimbabwe or East Timor.

Speaking about the Holocaust of World War II, the latest research that has been conducted by scientists of different countries regarding the mass genocide against Jews and the real number of victims, testifies to multiple and unjustified exaggerations and distortions of the real events.

There was a conference in Moscow devoted to the global problems of world history. One of the reporters said at the conference that, after performing a special electromagnetic examination of the mass burial in two camps (Treblinka and Belsits), it became known that the official version of the burial could not withstand criticism: the soil could not be shown to have been influenced by any external effect, etc.

It should also be mentioned here that the adversaries of the Holocaust (or revisionists, as they are often called), do not try to prove to the world that Jews were not persecuted in National-Socialist Germany, or that there were no losses among the Jewish nation during the war. It addresses the fact that Nazis were eliminating not only Jews. They were running the genocide policy against Gypsies, the Slavs, and other representatives of lower races. [Meanwhile] there is no other nation in the world that has suffered so much during the war, as the people of Belarus did. But everyone is silent about it.

Valery Lebedev, who read The Myth of the Holocaust, said: "When I found out that the furnaces in the crematoriums of the fascist camps were muffled, and the Zyclone-B gas was insecticide (insect poison), that was enough for me. Those readers who do not know much of chemistry, may not understand anything here, but I know what a muffle is, since I have worked in the gas industry. I even feel shame for myself. Why didn't I pay attention to that stupid story about how Zyclone-B gas evolved from granules within two hours? There was no killing of Jews in gas chambers of the Nazi camps, since there were no chambers there. The bombing of Germany and the evacuation of the camps blocked German supplies; the people there were starving, but the main thing is that there was the outburst of typhus epidemics in the camps. Lice spread this illness, and the Germans were disinfecting their clothes with Zyclone-B insecticide. Cans [of Zyclone-B] were found in Auschwitz, and they were passed off as the weapon that killed the Jews."

Revisionists calculate that there were some 150-thousand Jews who died in Auschwitz, and no one was killed with gas there. The major reason of such a huge death rate was typhus epidemics.

Of course, it is impossible to cover the whole issue in a newspaper article. However, the fact that discussing different versions of the Holocaust is illegal in many European countries speaks to the relevance of this issue. First, the state of Israel appeared on the basis of the Holocaust myth. The world would never have allowed Israel to exist without this myth, since it appeared during the times of global decolonization. Britain cooperated with the independence of India, and dozens of territories were doing their best to cast off the yoke of the White man. The colonial intrigue of the Jews in the Middle East was carried out in a very brutal way: massacres, the destruction of numerous Arab villages, and by expelling a large part of the Palestinian population from the lands of their ancestors. The international community is coming to grips with all of this. At the end of the day, the Jewish nation that suffered so much from the Holocaust was in need of its own fatherland that could protect it from genocide. Can the struggle of the Palestinians be compared with what Jews had to go through under Hitler?

Sergey Stefanov, Editor
PRAVDA.Ru

Translated by Dmitry Sudakov
http://english.pravda.ru/main/2002/04/10/27496.html

NOTEBOOK CONTINUED

you receive the July issue of this newsletter I should have *Bones* to hand and expect to have made my first moves with it.

The IHR Conference is coming up on 23-25 June. I expect to rub elbows with revisionist lights who I have not seen for a year or more. Maybe I'll see some of you there. Hope so.

Some of you have been contributing to CODOH via the Online PayPal program. Some of you have found that your contributions have been returned.

There is a glitch in the program, the monies have to be accepted manually, and sometimes the program works and sometimes it doesn't. We are going to replace it with a credit card system whereby your contributions will be deposited directly, auto

matically, into CODOH's account. Thanking you in advance, I remain....

It has been some time now since I have reported on what is happening with our daughter, Paloma. This is one of those occasions when no news is, in fact, good news. When I sent the galleys for *Bones* to a handful of supporters to raise the funds to print the book, I included a cover letter assuring them that I am in good health, that Paloma is doing well, and that their investment was safe, that it would go into the book and the marketing of the book. So far as my own health goes, I walk, lift weights, and use no medicines. I'm good.

Paloma is doing just fine. After going on nine months in a rather primitive Mexican detox center she decided, in a very matter of fact way, that she was ready to come home. She could have escaped from the Center, many of the women there did, it's not a jail, but she stuck it out, carried out her responsibilities, which had grown to be significant, and when she was ready leave, she said so.

She has been home three months now. She's enrolled in a nearby adult school which she will attend until she catches up with her grade level. She's studying English with me, mainly by translating articles from Mexican newspapers into English. She attends meetings at the Center two or three times each week. We don't have to ask her to do it. She just does it. Her life has turned around, and because of that, so has ours.

What does it mean for me to go "on the road" with *Break His Bones*? It means what it has always meant – you get in a car or on a bus and go from town to town to peddle your wares. I'm reminded of Willy Loman in Arthur Miller's *Death of a Salesman* – the mystery of memory, eh? I saw the play and I saw the movie forty, maybe fifty years ago. I remember very little of either. Willy was disappointed with his life. I think it had something to do with what he was selling. I don't recall what it was he sold, but essentially it was nothing. He had supported his family as a peddler, but when he realized that it was nothing that he had been peddling all his life, his life emptied out of him. I wonder if I have the story straight.

I'm a lucky guy. I'm about to go on the road to peddle my book. I'm about the same age as Willy was when it all went to smash for him. The difference for me is that I'm going to sell something that is dear to me. My book, and an ideal. I'll exchange the book, for money. The ideal is free to all who want it. The ideal of intellectual freedom, a free press, open debate. The ideal is in the book itself, it will be in the pitch I make to sell the book, it will be the space I move around in, in the air I breathe. That's the thing about the ideal of intellectual freedom – no boundaries.

This is a very upbeat time for me. I should think that for many of you this story has become something of a bore. I have been talking about the project, planning it, setting it up for over a year now – with a few distracting problems -- but I have not yet brought it to fruition. I do not have the book to hand. I have yet to run an ad for the book in a student newspaper. I have done no radio. The Web page is not finished. I'm still preparing the programs for the Internet marketing campaign. Busy, busy, but still nothing to show you for it. If you're a little bored with all this preparation, all this talk, it would only be natural.

I can judge your interest and confidence in the work by the contributions that come in. April was the worst month I've had since the mid-1990s. It was a reflection of your understanding that the work was not bearing fruit, and that maybe it would not. By your fruits ye shall be judged. Did someone say that somewhere?

May was productive in one way, an even worse disaster than April in another. After the financial collapse in April, I did not publish *Smith's Report* in May. Not too smart. But I had ground myself to a halt with too many irons in too many fires. I knew better than to be heating new irons all over the place but I did it anyhow. So – no newsletter in May, contributions fell below those of April. I had achieved a new record in bad business management.

What worked out very well indeed in May was my solicitation for funds to print and begin the promotion and marketing of *Break His Bones*. I have thanked each of you personally who committed to the project, but I want to thank you again here. It made all the difference, and it will make all the difference next month.

I am obligated to use those funds that were committed to printing and promoting *Bones* for those purposes and no other. I am not to use those funds for any other project, or for such odds and ends as paying for Paloma's school, medical insurance, buying food or any of the rest of that nonsense.

So – I hope that those of you who were worried by not receiving a communication from me last month, and those who remain a little impatient with the slow progress of the work, will nevertheless pitch in yet again and help keep my nose above water here. It's either going to be you who will do it, or it will be no one. There is no one else. Only you.

Bradley

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For your contribution of $29 you will receive eleven issues of
Smith's Report
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Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 92 WWW.CODOH.COM **July 2002**

NOTEBOOK

Last month I announced with great enthusiasm that *Break His Bones* was at the printers. I expected to have it the first week in July. I still don't have it. This is disappointing news, but as is oftentimes the case, the situation has developed in a way that is going to be advantageous to the Project.

The original problem was with my Baja computer technician and Web site builder. He is very bright and very competent, but very young, and it turned out that there were two problems. There was a technical glitch between he and my U.S. printer and the two could not exchange the specially formatted pdf files for the book. I figured we could work that one out, but there was another problem that it took me some three weeks to get a handle on. One mid-day when the technician was here at the office I said:

"Ramon, you do not have time to do this work for me, do you?"

"Yes, Mr. Smith," he replied. "I do not have time."

Continued on page 2

THE SUMMER OF 2002

A FALLING AWAY AT THE CENTER

WHAT I PLAN TO DO TO HELP

History has caught up with revisionism, as it catches up with everything else. American revisionism is in a period of turmoil, uncertainty, and has fallen apart at the center. Revisionism in Europe, and in many of the English speaking countries around the world, is hounded by the State, working hand in glove with Jewish special-interest organizations. European and other revisionists around the world who do not recant are in prison, or being prosecuted, in exile, or in hiding.

When things go badly for revisionism in America, it's bad for revisionism everywhere. Revisionists elsewhere depend on the relative freedom for publishing and distributing revisionist work in America, no matter where it originates. The First Amendment still works, not perfectly, but it works, and no one but Americans have it. Meanwhile, I have been slow in recognizing the seriousness of the situation.

Arthur Butz On 9 August 1998(!) Professor Butz spoke at The Adelaide Institute's Revisionist Symposium. The following remarks are excerpted from a longer text, which I have only recently discovered, thanks to Frederick Toben, director of the Adelaide Institute (Australia).

[...] Regarding the present status of Revisionism, there is also a sad feature. I would like to mention it without being terribly specific:

Continued on page 2

NOTEBOOK

Ramon is busy building a new business, and had been too shy to tell me that he had taken on a responsibility that he did not have the time fulfill. I had lost three weeks. I should have understood sooner.

This was the technician who was going to do my Web page for *Break His Bones* as well. I had designed a basic Web page, and he had designed a page that hands down was better than what I had done. But he did not have time to work on that either so I was three weeks behind there as well. I had to find a new technician to get the book to the printer. I had to find a new Web page designer.

By this time we were already into July. I had hoped to take a trial run over the summer semester on campus, but now I understood that I would be too late and I would have to wait for the Fall semester. A disappointment, nothing serious. As a matter of fact, as I face the work I have to do to get the Web site up and running, I think it was for the best. All the other segments of the Project functioning correctly depend on the Web site being sound, and having the basic programs hooked up to it. The Campus Project now depends on that, and the radio project depends on it, to say nothing of the Internet marketing program itself. I had probably been getting ahead of myself.

I started making calls, asking around, looking for a new computer technician, a new Web designer. I had several leads, but nothing was coming through. It was then that I received an email communication from Germar Rudolf on a different matter. Rudolf is setting himself up as a revisionist Internet Service Provider (ISP). It's not uncommon for revisionist Web sites to be closed down without warning under pressure from the usual perps. It happened to CODOH when I was still in Visalia. With revisionist Web sites being hosted by Rudolf, all that will be behind us. A great move forward.

Rudolf's ISP will have 20 gigabytes (huge) of disk space and bandwidth. Plus, as he notes, we will have the entire central processing unit (CPU) for our own, revisionist, work. And he will be able to create "a proper site search engine – finally!" When Germar says "proper," he means the best there is. The thrust of his email to me was that he wanted to host CODOH first off the plate. Our two sites linked together in this new setup – the most important German-language Web site in the world, together with the most important English-language site in the world, both served with the superior search program I know Rudolf will develop, will be a revisionist power house.

On top of being the most productive German (or American) revisionist working today, and probably the most significant one, Germar may also be the most knowledgeable and productive Internet technician in the movement. He will host CODOH.com, The Revisionist.com, his own site VHO.com, and Thesis and Dissertations Press, the publishing company directed by Dr. Robert Countess.

And then overnight I had a more than reasonably intelligent idea. I would ask Rudolf to take over the work of getting my book to the printer in the proper electronic format. I called him, told him what the story was, and he agreed to do the work. He didn't fudge around about it, he just said he would do it. In two days he had reformatted the entire book, took out the glitches it contained, and it was ready to go. As it was now too late to kick off the project for the summer session on campus, we decided to take an extra ten days to get the ISBN and EAN identification and cataloging numbers. All right!

Oddly, it was then that it came to me that I knew a revisionist who might help me with the project. Work as an advance man, as it were. I called this man and we worked out a deal in a matter of minutes (I write about this toward the end of the lead story in this issue). Now I was cooking.

The next thing was to find a Web designer. I obtained several references here in Baja that did not work out. I chose to work with an American ex-Pat who's been here about as long as we have. About five days into the work I knew it wasn't going to work out. I then had another intelligent idea. It had been in the back of my mind all the while, but I had procrastinated. My son-in-law. He's a professional computer consultant, technician, and Web designer. I rang him up, missed him, he called me back. I told him the story, asked if he could help. I think he asked me two questions, then agreed to do the Web page for *Bones*.

In short, in a matter of several days after it had all fallen apart, I had put it back together again, and I had better people than I had started with. It was the best of all possible worlds. Now – off to the engagement!

LEAD CONTINUED

> *the infighting among Revisionists is very unhealthy. Motivated, I believe, to a great extent by vanities and jealousies which is, I think, a terrible weakness in our movement considering the obstacles and dangers that we face. [...] I used to believe that victory is assured. I don't believe that anymore. It is true that there will always be people making the 'Holocaust' extermination gas chamber claims. However, one can expect no real final victories in a practical sense. The American Indians are still there but I don't think there's any doubt as to who won that confrontation. So there can be practical victories and unfortunately I do not believe that this practical victory is assured [either]. We've heard here about how the 'Holocaust' legend is basically a religious myth, and you don't have to look very far to realize that the yarns in religious myths can go on and on, century after century. They can be obviously hokum but they can just go on and on, and there'll always be believers. The same with the 'Holocaust'. That it does not stand up to logical, factual analysis, does not mean that it is going to go away. It does not mean, even, that it is going to be defeated.*

In summary, I think the present situation is highly volatile and unpredictable - anything could happen.

Anything? Including the possibility that revisionism could simply be overwhelmed by the immense political and cultural forces arrayed against it and disappear into a history "dustbin". Butz was reflecting on these matters four years ago! In 1998, the scenario had not crossed my mind. My own work was going well. The Campus Project was strong, CODOHWeb was growing and becoming increasingly important and useful to revisionists and non-revisionists all around the world.

Robert Faurisson About eighteen months after Butz spoke at the Adelaide Conference, Professor Faurisson addressed the same general issue at the 13th IHR Conference in May 2000. His remarks, which I have excerpted below, were published in the January 2001 issue of *The Journal For Historical Review.*

[...] This conflict between exterminationism" and "revisionism," that is, between, on the one hand, a fixed, official history and, on the other hand, a critical, scholarly, secular history, is but one of many in the endless struggles between faith and reason, between belief and science, in human societies for thousands of years. The "Holocaust" or Shoah creed is an integral part of a religion, the Hebraic religion, of which, upon closer examination, the "Holocaust" phantasmagoria plainly appears to be merely one expression. No religion has ever collapsed under the weight of reason [...]

Some say that one day the "Holocaust" or Shoah myth will fade away, just as Stalinist Communism foundered not long ago, or as the Zionist myth and the State of Israel will founder one day. But those who say so are likening unlike things. Communism and Zionism stand on shaky ground; both presuppose largely illusory high aspirations in Man: general absence of selfishness, equal sharing among all, a sense of sacrifice, labor for the common good; their emblems have been, for the former, the hammer, the sickle, and the kolkhoz [collective farm], and, for the latter, the sword, the plough, and the kibbutz. The Jewish religion, for its part, beneath the complex outward appearance provided by the Masora and the pilpul, does not indulge in such flights of fancy. It aims low to aim straight. It relies on the real. Underneath the cover of Talmudic extravagance and intellectual or verbal wizardry, one may see that it is above all hand-in-glove with money, King Dollar, the Golden Calf, and the allurements of consumerism. Who can believe that these "values" will soon lose their power? And besides, why should the demise of the State of Israel bring in its wake dire consequences for the myth of the "Holocaust"? On the contrary, the millions of Jews thus forced to settle or resettle in the rich countries of the West would not miss the chance to bewail a "Second Holocaust" and, once again and even more forcefully, blame the entire world for the new ordeal visited upon the Jewish people, who would then have to be "compensated."

I agree with French sociologist and historian Serge Thion, who observes that whereas historical revisionism has won all the intellectual battles over the past 25 years, it loses the ideological war every day. Revisionism runs up against the irrational, against a quasi-religious way of thinking, against the refusal [on this subject] to take into account anything that originates from a non-Jewish sphere.

By now the cards were on the table, even for someone as optimistic as myself. The Institute had decided to focus on the financial and legal struggles with Willis Carto, rather than on revisionism. They wanted the money they believed rightly belonged to the Institute. Once they had the funding, they could do real work. Meanwhile, the *IHR Newsletter* was no longer being published. Book publishing had come to a near standstill. The *Journal* was published with increasing irregularity. Regular conferences were a thing of the past, and after winning one court battle after another against Carto, the Institute appeared to be broke.

I remember talking with Robert privately at that conference, standing at the railing of an interior balcony overlooking the lobby far below. I was struck by how matter-of-factly he discussed the fading prospects for the future of revisionism. I understood that he was reacting in part to Jewish-inspired State censorship of revisionism in France, Germany and other European countries (we always leave Israel out of this mix, but revisionism is censored there too – of course).

I was in an upbeat mood. How could revisionism be in danger of failing when revisionism was exploding all over the Internet and the World Wide Web? An explosion that was not being hindered by the great media empires in New York and Hollywood, but was bursting up from "middle" America where the ideals of intellectual freedom and a "free market" of ideas is a deep part of the culture.

I recall Faurisson looking directly in my eyes, listening intently while I talked about the Internet, the Web, and how it was all beyond the control of New York and Hollywood. It was as if he wanted to believe that my optimism was grounded in reality. But there was something about his expression that revealed – "objectivity" might be the right word – an objectivity that was not going to allow him to be persuaded by my enthusiasm for the Internet or middle-American free-speech fundamentalism.

In the event, each of us returned to the work we were doing, Faurisson to his documents, me to my rabble rousing. For my part, while I was high on the prospects for revisionism, I was beginning to doubt the worth of continuing with the Campus Project as it was then conceived. I could create scandal after scandal with it, I could increase traffic to CODOHWeb where, as I like to say, the information is. But I was unable to bring about an

open debate on the H. story, which was the purpose of the Project.

That summer, only a few months after talking to Faurisson, I decided to re-conceptualize the Campus Project. It wasn't easy. The Campus Project, as I had carried it out for nine years, was a hard show to follow. With regard to revisionist outreach to the press and the campus, it was the only show in town. I made several false starts. I knew "the book" had to be a part of the mix. The working title in early 2001 was *HATE: A True Story*. I didn't understand yet what role, exactly, the book would play in the Project as a whole. And then there was the distracting and wonderfully painful adventure that I was having with my daughter. I wrote about it here. Maybe I wrote too much about it. I was producing less and less, so contributions were falling. That's how it works. When I get press, which means I'm doing my work, support goes up. When I don't get press, support goes down. That's my life. I have to deal with it.

And then there was 9/11. It simply exploded onto our television screens and took over everyone's imagination. A great theatrical event of mass murder, carried out "on camera" as it were before the eyes of the world. This drama riveted the attention of everyone, including revisionists. I was absolutely absorbed by the playing out of events which I saw as being all linked together subjectively -- 9/11, the endless conflict between Israeli Jews and Palestinian Arabs, the U.S. war in Afghanistan, the U.S. war on "terrorism," and the frightful chatter, via U.S. government leaks, about a coming war in Iraq. In the moment, revisionism was overwhelmed.

Ralph Marquardt. In the October 2001 issue of *Smith's Report* I printed some observations on 9/11 by a contributor to *The Revisionist Online*.

Something that I think all of us would be aware of is he fact that, in my opinion, we will never be talking about the Jewish Holocaust the say way again. [...] The traditional Holocaust, for all intents and purposes, is over. Let's be realistic: who gives a damn now whether there were one or two holes or three billion holes in the roof of Krema II? [...] The core of revisionism revolves around the idea that our elites (political, media, industrial) lie to get people to accept political agendas. Revisionism is profoundly democratic, individualistic, and skeptical of all attempts to manipulate anyone or any people. Heretofore we have been getting increasingly mired in progressively more detailed analyses of Holocaust events, holes in the roof of Krema II for one recent example. Now, however, we can shift into a more free wheeling assault on the manner in which the elites construct fake excuses for failed political agendas.

[...] It is going to be difficult for revisionists to understand that, politically speaking, the Holocaust is irrelevant to the WTC tragedy, and is irrelevant generally. The entire thrust of Holocaust revisionism from its beginning is that the atrocities against the Jews that did occur during WW2 were exaggerated and contained significant untrue elements in order to (a) demonize Germany, (b) provide ideological support for Israel.

[...] We have won on the main point of revisionism, which is: the history of WW2 has been manipulated by various entities for various political purposes. That is understood now. The fact that we are right about the facts – and that has always been my interest – is no longer relevant, except to a very small group of people who have to write history books.

[...] Once again, the core of historical revisionism is that historical events, even in their own time, are manipulated or serve political purposes, and these manipulations in turn twist the past into something that is untrue. To continue with revisionism, now that the Holocaust is effectively over, means that we have simply to continue to point out the way in which ideologists attempt to manipulate current events, and historical events, for political gain. That's where our commentary on the WTC holocaust comes in.

Marquardt's opening statement fixed itself in my mind: "...we will never be talking about the Jewish Holocaust the say way again." I was immediately persuaded that that might, in fact, be the fact of the matter. I had passed twenty years talking about the taboo that prevented us from talking about the H. story. What now? The on-going drama of the Middle East, the Intifada, Afghanistan, Osama bin Laden, "terrorism," Iraq – what was the role of revisionism in the mix? Did it have a role? Was real life overwhelming revisionism, which was already in a whole bunch of trouble?

Over the next weeks I spent an inordinate amount of time simply following the news. The news fascinated me. I wrote five articles that were published in a few papers around the country on and off campus. We reprinted them in *The Revisionist* Online. Much of the new material that Widmann published in *The Revisionist* was more sophisticated than what I was writing. Yet I found that the ADL felt it was necessary to comment only on those pieces written by me.

Why? I was writing about the Middle East, Al Qaeda, and U.S. foreign policy, but the entire print press all over the world was writing about the same events. Television screens were full of it, backed up by tens of millions of dollars worth of staff and production facilities. Yet the ADL was troubled about what I was doing. The one matter I was addressing that the rest of the media was not was how the H. story had been used, and was being used at the moment, to morally legitimate the actions of the Israelis and the Americans, actions which in turn were used to morally legitimate the reactions of the Palestinians, Al Qaeda and the rest of the Arab world. I was putting my finger on the new, dramatic extension of the original taboo

In the early Spring of 2002, the hits on CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist* continued to climb, going over 900,000 a month. At the same time,

the volunteer staff was waning. They too found their attention had shifted from revisionism to the international drama that we were all living through. While CODOHWeb looked ever bigger and stronger from the outside, inside the "organization" the ranks were thinning dramatically. For my part, I had not finished re-conceptualizing the Campus Project, or the Book project – that is, The Project. Contributions continued to drop.

Robert Faurisson. I spoke with Robert again in June, during the 14th IHR Revisionist Conference in Los Angeles. It was, literally, a joyful experience for me to be at the Conference among so many friends and people I admire. I wish there were space here to tell you about some of it. At the same time, there was a shadow over the event. The following excerpts from a letter by Faurisson following the Conference, dated 6 July 2002, refers to the "darkness" settling over revisionism.

The Institute for Historical Review held its 14th conference in Los Angeles over the weekend of June 21 -23. In light of the events of 11 September 2001, interest in revising the tiresome "Holocaust" of the Jews seems to have lessened. Mark Weber pointed out that, with the outbreak or threat of a new world war, everything related to the preceding world war suddenly seems to have become irrelevant or outdated.

Thus, World War I Revisionism virtually disappeared in September 1939, and today, the name of French-British Revisionist Norton Cru – to mention but one example – is, except for specialists, "less than wind, shadow, smoke, and dream" (Mellin de Saint-Gelais, 1491-1558). It is possible that the Jewish organizations themselves are currently giving priority to what they call the "World War on Terrorism", evidently without relinquishing either the rites of the "Holocaust" religion, or their repression of Revisionism [...]

"Holocaust" Revisionism, which is still the one of Paul Rassinier, will perhaps be said one day that it has won every single battle but lost the war. Surely, on an intellectual level, Revisionism has triumphed in all its battles and all but crushed its adversary:

[...] But the peddlers of Jewish illusions have come to the rescue of the "Holocaust" historians with their films, theater plays, media campaigns, ceremonies, monuments and incantations. And here, the Revisionists have been unable to stand their ground. They have simply been inundated by the flood.

In the USA, Bradley Smith embarked on an ingenious media action to win access to newspapers, radio and TV stations, but the Revisionist community did not lend him the assistance he had hoped for, and which would have been a drop in the ocean anyway, compared to the deafening "Holocaust" propaganda of the Western media.

Moreover, it would be meaningless to hide the fact that Revisionists are afraid. Repression gives them no breather. It can assume both the most open and the most insidious forms. To be sure, it does not have the character of political struggle, with torture, long prison terms or assassination, but it is above all vicious, tiresome, gnawing. The tyranny wielded by the children of Israel is deceitful. It does not have the brutal frankness of the tyrant who openly boasts of his power and his strength and demands obedience. But it is a tyranny nevertheless.

[...] a taboo has arisen which is the real David's shield, and a sword into the bargain. There is nothing as redoubtable as a taboo. A real taboo is mightier than all policemen and all judges. It inspires an irrational fear, which is particularly difficult to overcome. To defy it, one needs "a heart armored with triple ore", as Horace said about the first man who dared to sail the sea. Who can boast such a heart?

The Revisionists are tired. They see the most hackneyed lies, including those whom the "Holocaust" historians themselves have finally been forced to acknowledge as lies, flourish today as they did when they were first told. When Revisionists attack these lies they are amazed to find the same arguments, and with some minor variations, the same "evidence" as before. They ask themselves why they should stubbornly continue their struggle, like Sisyphus or Don Quixote.

What an amazing enterprise it is to harp on a sixty-year-old conflict. How can the young (and the not-so-young) of today possibly be interested in those bygone days? It appears to be a waste of effort to inform them that the actual world, their world, is based on a gigantic lie, which over time has lost nothing of its strength, and looks to be growing even stronger. The present does not care about the past. Ironically, Revisionists have become as tiresome as Jews. After all, we each deal with the same subject, and we never stop dealing with it.

But is there not a grain of wisdom in the general indifference to both the Jewish myths and the Revisionist demystifications that they are confronted with? Is real life not to be found elsewhere than in those revolting Talmudic inventions, no matter whether you take them at face value or try to demolish them?

In its present form, Revisionism is facing a crisis.

There was, as a matter of fact, an awareness among many at the Conference that the legal and organizational struggles of the Institute over the last eight years have almost immobilized it – the 14th Conference notwithstanding. A brief roster of those who I would have expected to see in attendance, but did not see, is suggestive. They would include Ernst Zuendel, Arthur Butz, David Irving, Germar Rudolf, Fritz Berg (who was listed as a speaker but was not present anyhow), John Bennett, Ingrid Rimland, Ted O'Keefe (who has been fired/quit – again -- as *Journal* editor), Kevin MacDonald, Brian Renk. Not all these figures attend all IHR conferences, and surely there were various reasons why different individuals were no-shows. Nevertheless! There's just not much to say.

Frederick Toben. Toben directs the Adelaide Institute in Australia, where Butz spoke four years ago. He has worked on the Holocaust question for nine years now, has been jailed in Germany for thought crimes and suffered through an interminable series of prosecutions by the Australian State, much as Ernst Zuendel did in Canada. When Toben received Faurisson's emailed letter regarding the "crises" in revisionism, he was moved to reflect on the "doom and gloom" of the revisionist situation. Extracts of that message below are dated 19 July 2002.

We continue to make the same mistakes over and over again. We are fighting an opponent who outguns us in all areas. He has more money, more press coverage, more clout than we will ever have, PLUS in many countries he has the LAW on his side.... and we are not acting in accordance with these facts. We are all still acting as though we can beat them on a face-to-face basis. We cannot. Let us first look at who or what we are fighting.

All Allied Governments [...] need the Holocaust story, not only to justify their own war crimes, but also to make sure that future debt financing by the New York Banks is ensured.

We are fighting almost a century of unending overt and subliminal attack from all Media sources and at all levels, Visual, Auditory and Kinesthetic

We are also fighting our own Church which is putting its flock against us because we are seen to be 'supporting the Nazi cause' and not Truth in History. We are seen to be 'Making Perpetrators out of the Victims'. The Church is also running scared because its been bleating on about Jewish Ritual Murder for years, and now the Jewish Media is striking back by making BIG news of all the Homo-pedophiles in the Christian Church

We also fight amongst ourselves.

Now lets look at what we are doing about the above:

a) We do not NETWORK amongst ourselves. (The enemy networks.)

b) We have no Plan and little Unity in the way we present our Information.

c) Not sufficient money AND no one in Media is listening to us. In our struggle with media we are little more than an intellectual version of the Palestinian people.

d) Each of us is fighting his own little war, gathering his own supporters around him and trying to survive financially and intellectually with the support of those supporters.

The Enemy just picks us off one at a time

Revisionists need to recognize the mistakes they are making, realize that what we have been doing is not working, and create a Plan B that recognizes that we are battling, NOT just an historical LIE, but our own Government as well, which could, with just a little adjustment in their media coverage of us-TURN US ALL INTO TERRORISTS, just as they have managed to make the Palestinians, who are just defending themselves, into terrorists.

The Next Revisionist Conference needs to be about creating:

a) NETWORKING: Mass production of Film, CD ROMs, Audio etc)

b) UNITY.

c) A PLAN "B" and

d) ANONYMITY for as many participants as possible.

e) USE ENCRYPTION so that the Enemy is not told in advance about everything being done in Revisionist circles.

Sound observations. I would like to see it come about. It came about one time before, in 1978, with Willis Carto and David McCalden. For fifteen years it worked, then it fell apart, was torn apart, largely by personal conflicts among those responsible for administering it. Who bears the larger share of the blame is no longer either here nor there. What we had then is gone now, and it probably won't be back anytime soon. That's just how it is. – or that's how I see it. I do not want to play the role of a "Cassandra," as Faurisson has noted that he himself does not want to play, but I believe I am obligated to say that's how I see it. To say anything less – and I have only touched upon the tip of the iceberg – would be to participate in covering something up.

Robert Faurisson. And yet – and yet -- could it be, could it just possibly, all for the best at this particular moment in time? Everything that comes to life dies, we know that, while creation never ends. I want to preface what I will say below with yet another quote from Faurisson's article published in the January 2000 issue of the JHR.

[Revisionists] make up a heterogeneous group. They are loath to unite with one another, a trait that brings as many benefits as drawbacks. Their individualism makes them unsuited for concerted action. At the same time, the police are unable to infiltrate such a disparate group and keep it under surveillance; they cannot work their way up the channels of the revisionist structure because there simply is no such thing. These individuals feel free to improvise, each according to his aptitudes or tastes, revisionist activities that may take the most diverse forms. [...] The mere amateur is shoulder to shoulder with the scholar, as is the man of action with the researcher in his archives.

Is this where I come in – or not? Does this suggest one possible answer to the immediate revisionist situatiuon? To revisionist "problems," "crises," "fatigue" "lack of organization," "vanities," "jealousies" and the "fighting among ourselves"? Increasing numbers of heterogeneous, diverse individuals with dissimilar backgrounds, talents, and ways of doing things. Men and women without much interest in "organizing," who feel no dependence on either the success or the failure of any specific organization? The ability to act without the constraints of "committees," "bosses," organizational "rules" and "over-

sight?" A willingness to improvise, to gamble even, with creative concepts that *always* discomfort the organizational mindset? The freedom, the willingness, to follow ones own aptitudes, one's own character, at one's own pace? The willingness to bear the responsibility yourself for your own stupidities, for your own bad decisions, and to personally pay the price for it and not blame others?

What's my role in this new revisionist environment – which may exist for some time without of a center of productive organization? The first thing to say is that I am not fatigued, I am not worried, I am not disappointed, I am not depressed, I am not in crises. I am not fighting with anyone on any side of the many revisionist squabbles – some of which are very serious squabbles -- that are going on. Nearly all those on every side of every personal and ideological issue are my friends, or people for whom I feel a friendship, whether it is returned or not.

I have a concept for promoting an open debate on the H. question that is multi-pronged, yet at it's center incredibly simple. A concept that is such a natural that it is almost inconceivable that no revisionist or revisionist organization has even tried to implement it before now. It's an idea that originated not only in my promotional successes of the past, but in my failures as well. It's a concept that did not originate in committee, a boardroom, or any other organized setting. It originated with me, alone, working it out in my imagination. It didn't appear as a vision or a miracle, but from the back and forth I have held with myself, and my volunteer advisors, over the last two years. I expect this concept to grow into the most significant revisionist outreach program that has ever taken place in America, more significant even than the fabled Campus Project – which will itself be subsumed into the new Project as a whole.

I am going to do something that has never before been attempted in America. I am going to actually market (!) a Holocaust revisionist book to the general public, the "great center." *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist.* It is not a book dedicated to such (authentic) problems as how many holes are or are not in the roof of Krema 2 at Birkenau. It's about the 'private life" of a Holocaust revisionist who the ADL has been driven to label one of the top ten extremists in America on its World Wide Web site. This is a book that is made to order for Oprah, and made to order for the Internet. (Okay, the Oprah reference is a joke.)

It's no joke that *Bones* is a natural for the Internet. I have spent months now researching marketing techniques for the Internet. There are two types of merchandise that the millions (millions!) of people are looking for when they search the Internet. Merchandise that they can buy cheaper than they can buy it anywhere else, unique products that are not available anywhere else. *Niche* products. Any H. revisionist book is a *niche* book.

If any title on revisionism is a "niche" product, I want you to try to imagine how special the "niche" is for a book that reveals the private life, oftentimes the interior life, of a Holocaust revisionist. It's a niche of one! There is nothing like *Bones* in the literature. Literally! There's nothing like it. I am not claiming that it is a great book. But it is absolutely unique. For Internet marketing, it's a perfect niche product. It has to be marketed using the concepts and marketing tools of the Internet, not those of the US Post Office. My volunteer advisors wish me the best. They have no way to judge the concept. Several of my most valued volunteer advisors tell me straight out that they doubt that I am going to be able to pull this off. Nothing diminishes my enthusiasm for the concept.

I have written about this concept in previous issues of this report, but I think it's important to write about it again. It's a bear market for revisionism. The Institute for Historical Review is in a slump. Censorship of revisionism in Europe and most significant English-speaking countries is increasing. Individual revisionists are squabbling. CODOHWeb has lost its original organizing staff. Hits on the site are dropping dramatically in response to lack of outreach by -- yours truly. Am I worried? Not me. I have a concept for revisionist outreach that's going to take off like the rockets that streak through the night sky over the beachs here in Baja every weekend night.

It's not just that I am going to market (market!) *Bones* on the Internet – a unique revisionist concept for a unique revisionist product – but as I have said before, I am going to take the book to radio -- will television follow as a matter of course? – I note that Donahue is back on the scene. I'm a "natural" for radio, which I demonstrated when I did more than 350 radio talk shows and news broadcasts when I was directing the Media Project for IHR.

When I did radio that first time, there was no idea of selling product. It never occurred to me, or to the Institute, to try to sell product via radio and credit cards. On the air I would give the Post Office address of the Institute and encourage people to write for a catalog. That was it. We didn't get many requests for information. We did get a lot of media, a lot of press. And in that way, the project was successful. But it was a success that could not be measured by any existing tools.

This time I will handle radio very differently. First, I have a product to sell. Because of the nature of the product, I will be able to talk about it with considerable ease. Again, I won't be talking about how many pellets of Zyclon B is needed to kill how many people in how many cubic feet of a mortuary. I will talk about the taboo against talking about the H. question, and how that taboo is related to the taboo against talking about what is going on in the Middle East. I will talk about how the second taboo originates with the first, and why the first is key to the second.

Nothing has changed for me! My work has always been to address the taboo. As a matter of fact, that was one failing I repeated too often when I did radio before. I would to often al-

low myself to get sidetracked into talking about the chemistry of gas chambers, engineering issues regarding gas chambers, survivor testimony about gas chambers, the size of gas chambers and on and on. Too often I allowed myself to be distracted from my primary message – that it is taboo for revisionists to talk openly about these issues, who it is who promotes and protects the taboo and why, and that taboo has no place in a civilized society.

In September, when I expect to start doing radio, I might be heard by anywhere from 5,000 to 50,000 individuals – or more! This time there will be a product for them to buy. They will have an easy way to buy it. I will give out a telephone where live operators will respond and the caller will be able to buy the book via credit card. I will give the URL to the Web site– www.breakhisbones.com -- that is dedicated to *Bones* alone. There, anyone who is interested find information about the book, its author, prominent links to CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist Online*. Nice, eh?

The Campus Project will be revitalized as I place small ads for *Bones* in college newspapers and off-campus publications. The ads will contain the URL of the Website, where the book can be ordered via credit card. The student, and the professor, can reach the Website, get whatever information he wants, and perhaps order the book. Wherever I run an ad on campus, I'll look for radio interviews to complement it.

Meanwhile, Hillel and others, attached by their umbilical cords to the Holocaust Industry, will have to protest the placement of the ads. There will be no editorial text in the ad. Only the title: *BREAK HIS BONES: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist*. < breakhisbones.com >. Every student on campus will be able to go to the Website for the book, where they will also find links to CODOHWeb *and The Revisionist Online*. When the bad guys protest the ad, they create a censorship story. As usual. If they do not protest the ad, revisionism spreads through the campus openly. As usual. But for the first time anyone on the campus will be able to buy *Bones* from his own computer via a credit card.

We are going to create press, and the other side is going to create press for us. As they do so, I will link to every story that appears in print on the Website for *Bones*. I call that page "The Story of a Book." It will actually be the story of the attempts to censor the book. Everyone who goes to the site will be able to follow the shenanigans of the H. Industry as they go about suppressing – intellectual freedom. And at the bottom of this page on the *Bones* Web site, as on every other page there, there will be an appeal, not only to buy the book immediately using a credit-card program, but for contributions to help pay for more ads and bigger ads.

The Industry is going to be caught between a rock and a hard place, just as it was with the Campus Project. I'm going to surround them. If I am allowed free reign on radio, the Internet, and in the campus press to market *Bones*, then *Bones* will be marketed everywhere to everyone, while revisionism will be promoted to everyone everywhere.

Meanwhile, I have recruited, as they say, an "advance man" to help me with both the print press and with radio. It will be impossible for me to keep up with the Project by myself. This advance man, who will remain nameless for the moment for the usual reasons, is a very energetic, knowledgeable guy, a committed revisionist, and a committed free-speech advocate. He will be able to follow up on stories we create through both radio and the print press and help sort out the important from the less important. He will help set up speaking engagements, radio interviews on campus radio as well as commercial stations. I think we are a team. And he is not just a right-hand man. He has his own ideas. He will be able to help me develop the Project as we move along.

I'm very high on this concept. There are wrinkles to iron out, as there are with any such project, and will iron them out one at a time. The Project has more tools to work with than ever before, it is going to challenge the Industry in a way that it has never been challenged before, it is going to move on more fronts than it has ever moved before, yet everything is focused around one simple yet commanding center piece – *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist*. There is more to the Project than ever before – an Internet-campus press-radio combination that has every chance to produce income as well. And at the same time it is focused and simple.

Maybe I'm a genius. Well, I don't think so. I think I have simply allowed myself to be free to think for myself, to conceive a working model for a project that I can carry out on my own – with, as always, a little help from my friends. You. The near future looks very bright, looks to be very interesting and productive, and — I am still going to need your support to see this thing through. I have the money to print the book and establish the Web site for *Bones*. But that is not all there is to life. Life itself is a costly business. Even in Baja.

Thanks for your continued support.

Bradley

Smith's Report

For your contribution of $29 you will receive eleven issues of *Smith's Report*

Canada and Mexico $35

Overseas $39

All checks and correspondence to

Bradley R. Smith
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E-mail: brsmith@telnor.net

Smith's Report

"THE STORY OF A BOOK"

Number 93 **WWW.CODOH.COM** **August 2002**

NOTEBOOK

At last! *Break His Bone: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist*, is not only "at" the printer, but thanks to Germar Rudolf cleaning up the electronic formatting, it has been accepted by the printer and we have a printing date -- the week of 23 September. I expected to have the book the first week in July. "That's life," as the tough guys in New York/New Jersey have it. "Deal with it." I have reproduced the updated (reduced to fit on the page) book cover on page 7.

And I now have, as well, the first new mock-up of the Web page for *Bones*. It has a classy and informative look to it. Both of these events occurred during the last couple days. There is still a great deal of work to be done, but the various parts of the project are falling into place, one by one. My only concern is that, because of the delays in the printing date for *Bones* – some 70 to 80 days -- and the resultant lack of any sales income whatever, that I am going to eat too far into my dwindling pro motional budget and that that

Continued on page 2

REVISIONISTS IMPROVISING

"EACH ACCORDING TO HIS APPTITUDES OR TASTES"

Revisionists make up a heterogeneous group. They are loath to unite with one another, a trait that brings as many benefits as drawbacks. Their individualism makes them unsuited for concerted action. At the same time, the police are unable to infiltrate such a disparate group and keep it under surveillance; they cannot work their way up the channels of the revisionist structure because there simply is no such thing. These individuals feel free to improvise, each according to his aptitudes or tastes, revisionist activities that may take the most diverse forms. [...] The mere amateur is shoulder to shoulder with the scholar, as is the man of action with the researcher in his archives."

[Robert Faurisson, referenced in *Smith's Report* #92, July 2002.]

A Worm's Eye View

By Germar Rudolf

Revisionism in the United States of America in particular, and in the English language world in general, has always been closely associated with the Institute for Historical Review. Now that it is obvious that the IHR is in a serious crisis, perhaps a lethal one, some revisionists run around like headless chickens, lamenting about the "gloom and doom" of revisionism. As if revisionism were identical with what is done at the IHR.

Continued on page 3

LETTERS

SR 92 came in the mail and I read it right through. Electrifying! Great to find you in a fighting mood. And doubly great to hear about your link-up with Germar Rudolph as your Internet Service Provider. That has great potential. Maybe as a starter you should move to the Great Smokies like Ingrid and Ernst! (The traditional enemies of freedom would start referring to it as the new "Eagle's Nest!") Here are my first thoughts on your lead article.

I've been in the Butz camp for a long time. I have never thought that victory for revisionism was right around the corner. I have annoyed some revisionists regarding this subject because of what I have seen as their unwarranted optimism.

It seems to me that Frederick Toben has the right perspective. He is suggesting ways to improve the strategy and tactics of revisionists. The forces arrayed against us are immense, but they are not all-powerful. The answer to our being shut out of a public intellectual life is, as a starter, to produce an impeccable intellectual journal. I had hoped that the IHR Journal would do that, and it was good, but could have become better.

You had the right idea - that we needed to focus on the really weak points of the Holocaust promoters, and to me that has always been the censorship they engage in, their fear of a sane public discussion about revisionist theory. Almost no Americans, with the exceptions of revisionists themselves, are aware of the European anti-free-speech laws that support the Holocaust there. Of course, in our own media, it is completely shut out. For starters, we need to get that fact out to the public.

But what we need most right now is something similar to a "Council of Presidents," like the Zionists have, to decide strategies and to raise funds. Why can't we form such a Council – using the strategy (not the name) to discuss a kind of unified strategy? It would have to be formal, not casual or periodic like the IHR conferences. I have a lot of experience with this. I pushed it on the Irish groups interested in Northern Ireland years ago, but I failed because of institutional and personal egos, and because of differing agendas.

As for coordination, you need someone who is energetic, perhaps younger than men like you and I, who can stay on top of revisionist strategic and tactical issues. You do not need a "leader," just someone to call the meetings and maybe chair them, etc. The less formality the better. Meetings are a problem, many different personalities and agendas in one room, but getting together regularly is the one chance there is for many people to pull in the same direction, together.

Meetings were a problem for the Irish. We invited all comers who were willing to identify as even loosely on "our side," which included folks from the wild-men to the wimps, but mostly the former and they came to dominate the get-togethers. They managed to do several meetings a year, and they did get some work done. Some meetings were held as telephone conference calls, but they were no substitute for face-to-café meetings. With revisionists scattered all around the world, telephone conferencing might be the best way to handle the logistics and costs.

The Irish have a great trait they often joke about. The first item on any agenda is "the split"! That may be one reason the Irish now have little real political influence in the U.S. The current downturn of interest in revisionism is a glitch, in my opinion, related in many ways with our preoccupation with other things. The Middle East, the Bush "wars," and particularly Bush's jingoistic campaign with its pro-Jewish and by implication pro-Holocaust overtones, to name the most obvious.

The chipping away at the Moloch can continue as soon as the tide subsides. But Toben's ideas need to be considered. As the Irish say, God bless the work! Isn't God on the side of truth and justice in the long run?

Albert Doyle

NOTEBOOK continued

will become a problem..

Meanwhile, I have settled a conceptual issue with how I am going to handle *Smith's Report*. The issue is that on the Website for *Bones*, I want to offer a free newsletter. The purpose of this "new" newsletter is to build a mailing list of new people. Everyone who clicks on to the site and immediately buys *Bones* will automatically be added to this new mailing list. But most people who click onto the site the first time will browse, not buy the book, and move on to some other site. That person's name is lost to me, probably forever.

When a browser clicks onto the site I want her to leave a contact number. Her email address. That way I can get in touch with her next week, next month, remind her about *Bones*, offer her something else to buy, or simply inform her of what is happening with the book, how it is doing, what is being said about it, who is trying to suppress it – ask for a contribution to keep the project going.

Ask and ye shall receive.

My idea for "capturing" the email addresses of those who come to the *Bones* page is to offer them something free. Not an original idea, but the straight-forward way that everyone who makes money on the Internet does it. Something that is perceived to be valuable, and that is FREE, is offered to the browser in exchange for her email address. In Internet marketing jargon, when the browser signs up for her free gift, this is called "opting in." She agrees to the option of making her email address available in exchange for receiving something that she believes she wants and is – free!

My first idea was to offer a free newsletter in exchange for the email address of all those who click onto the site. I mentioned it here. It still seems to me to be the right idea. I will offer a free email "newsletter," sent perhaps twice a month, telling the story of how the campaign to promote and market *Bones*, and therefore revisionism, is going. What that would mean is that I would be doing two newsletters, *Smith's Report* as you have it here, and an email newsletter that I have thought to call "The Story of a Book."

he issue that I have been unable
Tto solve is that I would now be

writing two newsletters in place of one. Sometimes it's difficult for me to keep one newsletter on schedule. How will I do two of them? Not only would I have to write two newsletters, but one would be free while I would be charging for the other. There's something not quite right about that. These two issues then, doubling the workload by producing two newsletters, distributing one newsletter free while charging for the other, bothered me from the beginning but it was a problem that I could not solve.

Then the other day I was on the telephone to Ingrid Rimland in Tennessee and we were talking about this and that, about business I suppose, and for some reason that I do not understand and cannot trace, it occurred to me how I would solve the "two-newsletter problem." I would write only one newsletter but publish two editions. I would continue to publish *Smith's Report* in "hard" copy – the version you have in your hand. At the same time I would publish **SR** in an "electronic" version as email. And here is the kicker – I would not charge for either one. Both would be "free."

When I first started publishing *Smith's Report* it was free to anyone who wanted it. There were about seventy-five people on the list. With each issue of the *Report*, I would ask for contributions. Some who received it contributed, some didn't. I kept track and after a year or so if a certain name had made no contributions I just dropped her. No fuss, no muss. A minimum of record keeping.

Later, thinking to be more "professional," I began charging for subscriptions. It increased my paperwork significantly, but did not increase income. I got about the same income from **SR** as a free publication as I did for one sold by subscription. Clearly, it is contributors who keep the project alive, not "subscribers." It was contributors when **SR** was free, and it is has been contributors these last six or seven years while **SR** has been available only by subscription. Contributions then, not subscriptions.

What was the solution that came to me while talking to Ingrid? I would produce only one newsletter. I would print it on paper as it is here, and I would distribute it via the Internet electronically. *And I would not charge for either version.* SR would be free in print form to everyone who contributes to the project. It will be free via email to everyone who asks for it (the "Internet" version will cost nothing to distribute – literally, nothing. Instead of having two newsletters, and two titles, I would have one newsletter, with one title, being distributed free in two different ways.

What title?

Smith's Report

"THE STORY OF A BOOK"

An Opt-In mailing list is everything to an Internet marketing program. It is where and how you get your people. I have it worked out, for the time being anyhow. Thanks, Ingrid. I don't know how you did it, but you did something.

REVISIONISTS IMPROVISING continued

I am not surprised that Americans make this serious error of judgment. They have the reputation of looking at things from a worm's eye view. Many Americans appear to not understand that the world is bigger than the USA, and in this case, that revisionism is bigger than the IHR. Many of those associated with the Institute believe that they are the only ones capable of promoting revisionism on a worldwide scale. Fortunately for revisionism, they are wrong.

Beginning in the early 1990s, almost all revisionist research and publishing activities have taken place in Europe, primarily in France, Germany, and Italy. The fact that this research, with its potentially inspiring and spurring effects on revisionism all over the world, is almost unknown to readers of the English language is due largely to the inability of the IHR to publish and promote it.

Since 1993, the IHR itself has done almost no scholarly work of any substance. The Institute has not made the results of European revisionist research available to the English-speaking world, either through the publication of books, or publication in its Journal of Historical Review. If it had, we wouldn't be where we are now, surrounded by people fearful that there is no more revisionist research to be done, no new work to be published and promoted, and that there are no new faces to make it flourish, once again, in the 21st century.

Though Robert Faurisson has remarked that revisionists are tired, I am happy to report that his generalization overlooks many factors. From where I work, from my own experience, I can assure revisionists everywhere that nothing could be more mistaken. The research I am helping to organize in Europe, to be carried out by a team of German engineers, by Carlo Mattogno and Jürgen Graf, and now by the Australian engineer Richard Krege, is groundbreaking revisionist work, and worth all the support we can possibly get.

There is no need for revisionists to feel pessimistic for the future of revisionism. We lack the financial support that we need, but that has always been the case, and we have done a mountain of work anyway. I will prove, many of us will prove, during the next couple years that there is no reason for the "gloom and doom" that some believe is hanging over revisionism.

HISTORICAL REVISIONISM

THIRD INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE IN ITALY

14 October 2002

PRESS RELEASE

At a moment when the rulers of the world, still trusting largely in the power of the prevailing historical and political lies about 20th century Europe, are making plans for more "democratizing" massacres – specifically in an already devastated and starving Iraq – and at a time when all the world's conformists are getting ready for pompous commemorations of last September's blows against the very seat of the barbarous and bloodthirsty imperialism that is planning the massacres, the cultural association Nuovo Ordine Europeo (Trieste) is preparing another international conference in favour of free historical research, not yet hindered by Italian law.

The theme of this conference is to be"

"In Memory of the Millions of Civilian Victims of the Democracies and their Lies."

Amongst the scheduled speakers: Captain Ahmed

Rami (Morocco), Professor Vincent Reynouard (France), Dr Ahmad Soroush Nejad (director of the Neda Institute, Iran), and, if the justice system of their country, Switzerland, permits, Messrs Gaston-Armand Amaudruz (editor-publisher of "Courrier du Continent") and René-Louis Berclaz (head of the association Vérité & Justice).

Date: Saturday, the 14th of October 2002.

Place: Verona, at a location to be announced later.

Those who wish to attend this gathering or to help with its preparation – the resources of the organizers are extremely modest: your contributions are indispensable for the success of this project – are requested to contact the N.O.E. head of communications.

Nuovo Ordine Europeo
Via dei Navali, 35
34144 Trieste
nuovord@netscape.net

PERSONAL OPINIONS OF THE AUTHOR

ERNST ZUENDEL

The phone has been ringing off the book lately with calls from far and wide with news as well as rumors about inter-revisionist struggle, disputes over which direction revisionism should take, flare-ups and temper tantrums, personality clashes, misunderstandings, wounded egos, ultimatums, firings from the IHR and its board, resignations of directors – in short, turmoil and disquiet all around.

To this old war-horse, bruised by similar developments over the years, battle-hardened after decades of legal fights and endless court cases which brought me in contact with all kinds of people – agenda driven oddballs, quirky eccentrics, lone rangers and sometimes outright geniuses – all these problems, therefore, seem nothing unusual. It is the same old push-and-pull, shove-and-tug of people's personalities and emotions that I had to cope with for at least the last three decades while trying to keep historical revisionism and revisionists focused on the goal of ferreting out the truth, debunking the Holocaust myth – and thereby bring our enemies to heel.

Let's face it: to swim against the stream of popular beliefs ingrained by decades of propaganda, the way Revisionists have done it, to challenge the most fanatical, well-organized, rich endowed and globally connected conspiracy passing itself off as a quasi-religious-political movement, was no small feat. It did take a special kind of personality and independent thinker who would have dared to undertake such a task, fully conscious of the immense power and influence of the adversary. If ever there was an unequal struggle – we revisionists have fought this struggle bravely. In the process and in the end, we have clearly worn our enemies out – even checkmated them – at least on one important front.

Although weary ourselves and a bit stunned by the unexpected events of 9/11 and their afermath, there is no doubt that we and we alone were the reasons why the large Jewish outfits with their multi-million dollar budgets decided to shift their focus way from their sacred cash cow, the so-called "Holocaust". These people, our declared enemies, knew that we Revisionists had them boxed in with our findings and arguments. We had them cornered.

The simple fact is that all their vicious persecution of people like Dr. Faurisson, Ditlieb Felderer, Thies Christophersen, Udo Walendy, Ingrid Weckert, Siegfried Verbeke, Otto Ernst Remer, Walter Luefti, Germar Rudolf, Fred Leuchter, Dr. Wilhelm Staeglich, Fredrick Toben, myself – and scores of less known but equally courageous writers and publishers around the world – had amassed a massive amount of evidence of lying, cheating, forgery and fraud relating to the Holocaust – which ultimately revealed a criminal intent to defraud entire nations of hundreds of billions of dollars and Deutschmarks using a concocted World War II propaganda tool. The perpetrators were caught up in their own web of lies that they had woven for others.

We Revisionists exposed the lies of Vrba, Hilberg, Wilkimorski, Mermelstein and others. It was the evidence of 55 years of exhaustive research done by hundreds of people the world over – correlated and made visible and relevant in preparations for the many unfair, typically Soviet-type Revisionist show trials meant to do us in – which, in the end, revealed the Hoax of the 20th Century in all its brazenness and callousness to a global audience.

"Gas Chamber" Revisionism might be less topical for the moment – but Holocaust abuse and misuse for the Jewish agenda is still very much an important daily issue confronting us, for it serves as their working model in modern times – now with their new "War on Terror" – for how unscrupulous people and organizations can manipulate entire states and societies into doing their bidding, based on nothing but a tapestry of lies women into a gruesome, emotional and yet entirely false story!

The Holocaust example can be used to show how Israel and the Jewish Lobby have worked their "atrocity" racket against the Palestinians for the last fifty years in the Middle East [...] The ghoulish, emotionally sadistic charges that Palestinians deliberately send their children into the line of fire of Israeli guns, merely go give Israel a bad name in the world, has precedents in the Holocaust hoax. Only minds that can wallow in regions healthy people would have a hard time approaching can claim that the Palestinians deliberately do not bury their victims of the recent Israeli killing spree in the murderous assault on Jenin, but let them decompose in the open street – or even raid their own cemeteries to increase the stench, to give photographers of the world press photo opportunities to show up Israeli soldiers as sadistic monsters, merely new versions of old propaganda techniques, need to be exposed by Revisionists in their newsletters, talks, conferences, on their websites and in their radio and television interviews – *with relevant illustrations as to precedent.* Root causes need to be laid bare. We do not have to reinvent ourselves – but the boot camp for Revisionism is behind us!

A direct, distinct, clearly traceable line leads from the Balfour Declaration to the alleged Holocaust, the Nuremberg trials and to the

founding of the state of Israel. This bandit state let would not have been possible without World War II and the alleged, fraudulent "fate of the Jews". The suffering of the Palestinians and Arabs is happening today because of this bogus history that was peddled as the truth in and after World War II. Revisionism has made that all-important, crucial link. It's there for all to see!

We revisionists are far from irrelevant ... [even after 9/11] ... and we should not feel discouraged, disoriented and confused. On the contrary, we're more relevant than ever. Our role, from now on, will be the prudent application of the hard lessons that we learned at (our enemy's) hands. We can afford to step back from the excavation sites of World War II and, in the years to come, function more as commentators, interrogators – as modern-day Paul Reveres, *focusing on precedent*. Holocaust deception is a *precedent*, a profoundly relevant one! They gave the world a blueprint of how they operate, which must be applied to this so-called "War on Terror"!

We can and should alert the public to the clear and present danger these people represent, their modus operandi. Therefore, it should not be upsetting to us or to our supporters that there is not that much new to report by Revisionist researchers about what did and did not go on in distant, World War II Majdanek, Auschwitz, Dachau, Buchenwald or Bergen Belsen. The basic research on this topic has been done – by us. The Truth is out, the facts are clear – thanks to us. Archeologists don't dig over the same ruins for years, once the initial digs have yielded their definitive results!

Not only does the Jewish invasion and subsequent partition and occupation of Palestine, and the creation of a Jewish state, lead directly to today's Mideast violence – it also led to attacks on Americans in Africa, in Oman and ultimately to New York – regardless of who has actually planned and executed these acts of terror. The pity is, that the American view of the Middle East is not really America's view. It is the view of the American body politic with a Jewish head and brain grafted onto it....

[Excerpted from Ernst's July newsletter, "POWER."

REVISIONISM IN NORWAY

A NEW DEVELOPMENT

In early August I received a communication from Norway announcing a new revisionist Website http://ww2facts.tripod.com/crap/testimony/wiesel/generalbw.html.

I couldn't help but notice the word "crap" in the URL. The owner of the site introduced himself as Arne Hansen. CODOHWeb has been one inspiration for him. Hansen is very upbeat about revisionism.

"You ask why I have such a positive outlook. Just a few months ago, I wouldn't have dared to put up a Website. Now I have, and it feels great. At first I didn't dare to have an e-mail address on my Website, but now have one. I think I'll take it step by step. And at one point the cat will claw itself out of the bag. I'm screaming within to go public. You suggest I be careful, that I may lose my job. I think I will. I don't know. My two "bosses" are typical "normals," Social Democrats, with the typically accepted views on women's lib, racism and World War II. I have overheard their conversations and the mainstream babble goes on and on."

"You ask if revisionism is widely accepted in Norway. No! Norway has three big newspapers – 400000 – 600000 circulation, and from time to time there is an article that calls Holocaust deniers stupid, 17-year-old-skinhead-nazis. Just recently this has taken a turn, when 'Aftenposten' (Evening Mail) published an article by a ¼ Jew, Jahn Otto Johansen, who, as far as I know, for the first time used the word "revisionism" in a Norwegian newspaper. I was outside in the parking lot when I read the article. Johansen said that revisionism had to be met with the greatest of all weapons -- documentation. I remember I laughed when I read it."

I'll give you three concrete examples of Norwegian revisionists and their work and fate.

1) Erik Rune Hansen, who has a Website http://www.nnsb.net. He was so tired of defending himself, standing alone, against an "anti"-racist group called Blitz (a Marxist group who got their inspiration from a 'terror-ish' Marxist, Danish group that calls itself 'BZ' (a word-play "occupation"). He moved to Poland and started distributing his stuff from there, got a Polish girlfriend, and has visited Auschwitz time and time again. He was once interviewed on the Holocaust in general in a student newspaper that distributes 80.000 copies each month.

Immediately thereafter a poll was taken, and it showed that "5% of Norwegian students now no longer believe in the Holocaust." (The definition and wording are not mine) Anyway, after that is when all hell happened. He was even on TV, debating with a former Auschwitz inmate, Erling Bauck. But the show was edited so that the debate contained nothing of importance. It didn't show the many holes in what the former inmate said, and it didn't show the logic of our side.

2) Tore Tvedt, leader and founder of vigrid: < www.vigrid.net > has had one court case against him. His case is more than interesting, because in Norway you have the right to associate with any religion you choose. Vigrid is an Odinist society. He was accused of racism, and found guilty in 'Misguiding youth with his false religion.' No joke!!! This was incredible. Immediately after the verdict, Tore ran off to the mountains to gather his strength. Meanwhile, the newspapers ran story after story about how he was on the run. There were so many stories that I started to believe them. Then Tore and I met on a parking lot two weeks ago and yesterday at a shopping mall. So all the stories about him running away are not true. He is being smeared. His lawyer has appealed.

3) Erik Blücher, whom you might have heard of. He had to move to Sweden in the end. In the early 1980's he translated the 4-page newspaper Holocaust News from English to Norwegian and distributed it large scale. That paper convinced a lot of people that there was something important about revisionism.

One time Elie Wiesel made a request to the Norwegian Government to prohibit Holocaust denial in Norway. Minister of Justice, Mona Røkke, declined to do so. This might happen in Denmark very soon, however (within a few months). As you might know, Faurisson himself was on a visit to Denmark in March this year. Wiesel is coming to Norway later this year.

I became a Holocaust revisionist without ever having the faintest idea

that I would. Now when I read in the papers that "Goldhagen is making a good point", or that Lucy Dawidowicz made a 'noble visit' to Oslo, I understand the situation. I am planning to go on television. Maybe in two years. Because of my lack of formal education, the major Norwegian Television Stations won't be afraid to put me on air, "knowing" that it will be an easy match for whomever I debate. I'll make sure you get a copy of the videotape. You'll have to learn Norwegian!

Thanks for your encouragement. To me, you're one of the big stars," just like Faurisson, Weber and Felderer – and many others, of course. And Brad, keep up the fight. I see "we" have lost a lot of good people on the way, like Felderer and others. But Faurisson, you and others seem to be putting up a hell of a fight. Besides, a new generation of revisionists is coming. I am 33 and I have younger people than me who are really wakening up. Too bad you are not in the neighborhood, because tonight some of us are having a Holocaust meeting.

Kind regards from Norway.

Arne Hansen

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA AT BERKELEY

THE DAILY CALIFORNIAN (Friday, May 10, 2002)

Memory: Should We Forget It?

By Bradley R. Smith

Hindus in India, recalling that centuries ago a Hindu temple once existed at a place where a Muslim temple now exists, destroy it and vow to build a new Hindu temple over the ruins. Muslims now remember that a Muslim temple once stood for centuries on ground where Hindus plan to build a Hindu temple. Full of memory, Hindus and Muslims riot, murder, burn and pillage each other's communities in the name of what they remember.

Jews remember when they ruled all of Palestine. They don't really remember but that's what it says in their tribal anthology, and many believe it. They remember what happened to the Jews of Europe during Hitler's regime, among many other things. Like the rest of us, Jews remember what is most profitable for them to remember. As for the rest, they forget it. Recalling yet again, however, what they "remembered" for more than a hundred generations, they returned to Palestine, re-conquered it and cleansed the land of most of its indigenous population.

Palestinians recall – they teach – their children to never forget – that in living memory all of historical Palestine was the homeland for Palestinians and that they have the right to return to it. Israeli children and Palestinian children are both taught, as it were, to live in and through memory, memory that is sanctified by blood, suffering, loss and, above all, by itself.

Nobel laureate Elie Wiesel has made something of a career writing and speaking on the importance of memory. Recently, writing in Parade magazine about fanaticism, he observes that in the 21st century we "cannot continue to live with fanaticism-and only we ourselves can stem it." How are we to do this? The most efficient remedy is memory.

To remember means to recognize a time other than the present; to remember means to acknowledge the possibility of a dialogue. In recalling an event, I provoke its rebirth in me. In evoking a face, I place myself in relation to it. The memory of an ancient joy or defeat is proof that nothing is definitive, nor is it irrevocable. To live through a catastrophe is bad; to forget it is worse. I am going to presume that Elie Wiesel is speaking to all of us, not merely to a chosen few. That being the case, what is it that he would have Palestinians remember? The ethnic cleansing of hundreds of thousands of Palestinian civilians from their villages and towns? Three generations of Palestinian children growing up in refugee camps? The fact that there is one law in Israel for Israeli Jews and another for Israeli Arabs? The images on television of Jewish soldiers humiliating Arab men that are imbedded in the memory of all who watch it happen on television day after day?

Are those the things-and they make up only the tip of the remembrance iceberg that pulls Palestinian memory-that Elie Wiesel wants Palestinians to include in their recollections of their past? If so, why? If not, why not? I am going to speculate that Mr. Wiesel is not so interested in Palestinian and Arab memory as he is in Israeli and Jewish memory. And there's the rub. We chose to remember that which serves our own interests best. All of us. It's as true in family as it is with the state, the church, or the tribe. I have a suggestion-let's

This is the book that creates a "human face" for Holocaust revisionists and revisionist theory. This is the antidote to the slander and false accusations that the Holocaust Industry makes against revisionism and revisionists. This is the story that reveals the programmatic exploitation of suppression, censorship and taboo by the Industry to limit intellectual freedom with regard to the Holocaust question. Here you will discover why an organization like the ADL is driven to make the ludicrous charge that this author is one of the "Top Ten extremists" in America.

Smith remains an incorrigible romantic. He believes that a free press and open debate are preferable to taboo and censorship. Despite a mountain of evidence to the contrary, he still believes there is an outside chance that he will be able to find a way to convince our intellectual elites—including a seemingly incorrigible professorial class—that to encourage intellectual freedom is a good, not an evil, even with regard to the Holocaust question.

US$19.00 CAN$30.00 £13.00

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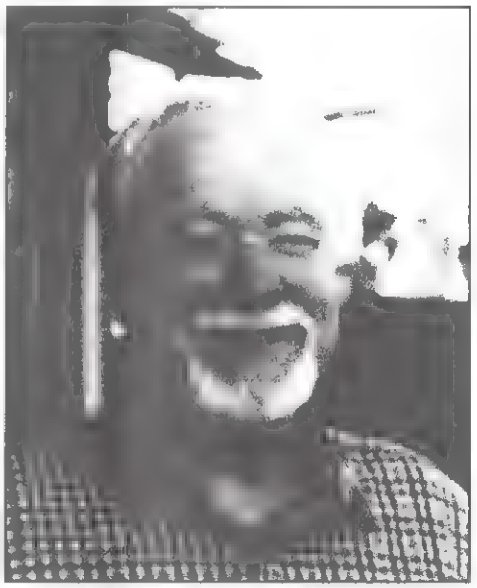
Bradley R. Smith **Break His Bones**

Break His Bones

The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist



Bradley R. Smith

give "memory" a rest and begin to look at each other anew, without the preconceptions that memory has structured in the mind of each one of us. An old Jewish friend put it nicely in the title to one of his books: "Be Here Now." He wasn't addressing the necessity of memory to meet the practicalities of everyday life-I still wear shoes and every morning I intend to remember where I left them the night before-but the practicalities of the subjective life.

It is in the subjective life of memory where anger, violence, and the justification of greed are nourished. Memory is where jealousy, bitterness and the lust for revenge hang out. Memory is what prevents our seeing the other as he is now, what prevents us from entering into a new relationship with him instantly. It is memory that prevents our recognizing the opportunities that exist between ourselves and the other in the only life we have-at this moment.

Let's forget it.

Bradley R. Smith is the author of "Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist."

THE SITUATION

Last time this month CODOH-Web was closed while Germar Rudolf transferred it to a new Internet Service Provider, his own. There were some problems with the original provider, but CODOHWeb went back online 14 August.

Break his Bones was at the printers, but formatted in "print delimited (pdf) files" that the printer could not work with. Rudolf cleaned up the files and now the printer has what he wants and we have a printing date for the book.

My local Web designer was very talented but we were getting nowhere with the Web page for *Bones* because, as it turned out, he simply did not have time to do the work. I now have a new designer for the *Bones* Web site and he's already worked out the model for the internal pages. It looks good, logical, and classy.

I have located many good sources for information for every aspect of getting publicity and marketing via the Internet. I don't need any more information. I will keep my eye open as I move along, but the time is come to stop preparing for the coming campaign and to start setting up my first forays into the public arena.

I'm not kidding myself that it will go easy. No one has ever put his shoulder to marketing, really marketing, a revisionist title. No one has ever used a specific revisionist title to promote radio and television publicity. No one has ever used a straightforward revisionist book as the basis of a speaking tour. No one has ever attempted to market a revisionist book via the Internet, or a Web page. We have all "posted" revisionist titles on our Web pages, but then we have let it go at that. As if the world were going to come to us. I don't think so. I think what is needed that I go out into the word and meet it head-on.

I was to have had *Bones* the first week in July but won't have it until the third week in September. That's okay. That's life. But that means that I have lost about seven weeks. I lost the money I would have produced with the book during those seven weeks. It would not have been a lot of money, I expect sales at the beginning to be slow. Without those sales, however, I am forced to use my reserves, a tactical failure.

This is a key moment in time for this work. I want to do something exciting and productive. I'm going to work as imaginatively as I can. I need your continued support to bring the opening phase of the project to fruition. I think we can make this one work better than anything we have ever done. Your support will play a major factor in this story develops. The support will not come from anywhere else. Only from you.

Thanks.

Bradley

NOTICE

I will no longer charge a yearly subscription fee for ***Smith's Report***. It will be free to all who help me in any way whatever, just as it was when I first started writing it back in 1991. That includes this printed version, as well as the On-line Email version. Everyone who receives this issue of **SR** will continue to receive it in its printed form.

Those of you who I have not heard from over the past year will no longer receive **SR**. If you do receive this newsletter but don't want to, please take the time to drop me a card so that I can remove your name from my mailing list.

If you have not contributed to the work for awhile, this is a very good time to for you to step up to the plate. This Project is the first of its kind for revisionism. I believe it is going to work. The more help I receive, the better the chance that it will work, and that I will be able to make a new, fresh place in the sun for revisionism and revisionists. Nothing is more important than your contribution.

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Smith's Report

Encouraging an Open Debate on the Holocaust Question

Number 94 **WWW.CODOH.COM** **November 2002**

NOTEBOOK

The other night I was having dinner with Ted O'Keefe and the subject of this newsletter came up. He asked me why I had changed the tag line for *Smith's Report* from "Encouraging an Open Debate on the Holocaust Story" to "The Story of a Book."

I explained that the entire project for the next year was going to be based on *Break His Bones*. The Campus work. Work on the Internet, the Web, radio – everything. All of it together was going to be the story of the book, how I work to publicize it, and how the other side works to black-list and suppress it.

He said I was making a mistake. That by changing the tag line to what I had, I was informing my readers that I was diminishing the scope of the work – from one of addressing a great cultural/political issue to merely peddling my book.

"That's not what your supporters are interested in, Bradley. They want you to do what you have been doing – promoting an open debate on the Holocaust. You don't want to give your

Continued on page 2

BREAK HIS BONES IS PRINTED & AT THE DISTRIBUTION CENTER FIRST AD FOR *BONES* IS AT STUDENT NEWSPAPERS

It finally happened. *Bones* is printed. It looks very good. I was worried about how the production would turn out. There had been so many technical misunderstandings between my local designers on this side of the border and those at the printer in Michigan, that in the end I wasn't quite certain what I was going to get. What I did understand was that I had to have one small printing of the book – 2,000 copies – and that I had to have it ASAP, even if it was not perfect.

In the event, the book looks every bit as good as I had hoped it would look. At the end of the design process Germar went over it and got it into shape, the printer handled his end very well, and the production is good enough to go into bookstores. It's a real book, very simply designed, but well designed, and I'm pleased with it.

Once the book was in hand it was time to get the two basic promotional tools working. These included finishing the Web page for < www.breakhisbones.com >, and setting up the account with my distributor BookMasters, Inc. The primary issue here was to get the Web page presentable so that BookMasters could link to it and those who go to my Web page would be able to order

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supporters the impression, even if it's wrong, especially if it is wrong, that you are doing anything less that what you have been doing for twenty years. It's the wrong statement to make, and it's wrong no matter what you strategy or tactics are."

I hadn't looked at it from that perspective. While most of you would understand what I am doing, some would not. New people, in particular, would not. So I changed it back to the way it was: "Encouraging an Open Debate on the Holocaust Story."

O'Keefe has always been a pain in the neck about this kind of thing.

THE CAMPUS PROJECT

It's underway. All these months in preparation, and here we are. I have submitted a modest ad for *Break His Bones* to two universities as of this writing. University of California at Berkeley and the University of Texas at Austin. I have no way to judge what will happen. Berkeley appears to be backing away. My sense of things is that whatever ad I submit now, advertising *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist*, will have a core strength that no other ads I have run have had.

The individual ad will not (may not) cause the great scandal that most of the Project's earlier ads did. Those challenging the gas-chamber display at the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum, the $250,000 offer to anyone who could get us a debate with the ADL on primetime television, the "scam" that the Simon Wiesenthal Center ran about having a photograph of "smoke" billowing from a "gas-chamber" smokestack. Those were absolutely unique and helped make Holocaust revisionism a "household" word on college campuses all across the nation.

Advertisements for *Break His Bones* will have a different kind of strength. Whereas the big controversial ads that we ran were knockouts, they were not "constant." By their nature, they would be run one time at one campus, and then it was over. It was not entirely over in that each ad contained the address of CODOHWeb and the library of information that is available there. But the "presence" of the ad itself left the campus when it ran one time.

The ads for *Break His Bones* can run one, two or three months at any given campus. I think it is going to prove to be harder for a student newspaper to ban an advertisement for a book that is dedicated to the ideal of intellectual freedom than it was to refuse to run an ad that was attacking some "shrine" to the Holocaust or some "saint" who speaks for it.

The ad for *Break His Bones* is a neutral offer of a book on a controversial subject. The student can click on the Internet address I provide and they will go directly to the Web page for the book. There they will find a 4,500-word document (reprinted below) talking about the book. The book can be ordered with another click of the reader's mouse. If the reader is uncertain that he wants to purchase the book, he can subscribe to

Bradley Smith's FREE
E-mail newsletter:

THE STORY OF A BOOK
A TRAINING MANUAL ON HOW TO BLACK-LIST WRITERS

(Nice title, eh?)

In my Internet e-zine I will keep people up to date on what I am doing to publicize *Bones,* and at the same time what those on the other side are doing to black-list it and smear me as a "thought criminal." Readers, even those who know nothing about revisionist theory, nothing about me, will have the situation laid out before them in a way that will be unmistakable. As print stories develop around the "contest," I will link to them electronically so that readers will have access to the entire picture. The purpose here is to give the reader so much information about the censorship of *Break His Bones* -- of revisionist theory -- that they will "have" to read the book.

Meanwhile, the ad for *Break His Bones*, written by a man whom the ADL has labeled one of the top ten "extremists" in America, will be running in a number of student newspapers. How many papers depends on how much support I get (at the moment the ad is with only two papers because that is all I can afford to pay for at this time).

Once the other side engages, then I am at liberty to start looking for media via press releases, radio talk shows, the distribution of my free e-zine – "The Story of a Book: A Training Manual for Black-listing Writers." I do not see how the ADL can sit by and watch the ad appear twice a week in a student newspaper on a campus such as Berkeley or Texas. I don't see how the professors can let it go. I think we will have our story, we will sell books, and we will begin once again to engage the media and the academic community in a debate that they do not want to happen but will not be able to stay out of.

If this sounds like a lot of work, it is. That is why I have contracted with John Bolton to run interference with media on and off campus. With Bolton's help, we will be able to handle this. If there is too much on our plate at any given time, we'll scrape the less important stuff off into the trash and deal with what we believe will prove to be the most significant. One way or the other, we'll do it.

BREAK HIS BONES IS PRINTED

Continued from page one.

the book either via the Internet or by calling an 800 number. BookMasters will do all fulfillment and shipping.

I had already been working on the new Web page off and on for weeks. Before the book was printed I had a pretty good page set up. Then I realized something very interesting. I had been on the verge of making a serious conceptual error with the page. This Web page is the heart of the Project.

I had been designing the Web page for *Bones* as a kind of "mini" version of the CODOH Web site. Why not? CODOHWeb has received upwards of 25-million (!) hits over the last six years. As they say, if it's working, don't fix it.

But one night here at my desk, reading one of the many electronic marketing and technical newsletters that I subscribe to now, I realized I

was creating another "free library" of information for those who reached the site. That was not the purpose of breakhisbones.com. I needed a Web page focused on one thing only – promoting the book, and through that, creating a public context where revisionist theory could be discussed in a rational manner.

It was painfully simple – once I say what I was doing. I didn't need to create a new mini library. I needed a sales letter. That's how you do direct mail marketing, whether it is distributed via the USPO in the traditional way, or distributed via the Internet. Simple. A straightforward sales letter. The letter would be the primary document I would use for all my outreach – for both the book, and for revisionism, because there is no "light" between the two.

Writing the sales document was oddly difficult for me. The letter kept sliding over into arguing revisionist theory, justifying revisionist theory, condemning the censorship and suppression of revisionist theory. I needed to focus on selling the qualities and benefits of the book itself. To make a long story short it took me three weeks and some thirty drafts to get a sales letter that I can live with, for the time being.

The document does not ignore revisionist theory, but it focuses on the "private life" of the author, which is what the book's title promises. Those who like this sort of thing will like it. Those who don't, won't. No book speaks to everyone. Because this document is so important to the Project as a whole, I am reprinting it below. Your critical reaction to it will be much appreciated.

The second issue I had to deal with immediately was to make the connection between the Web page for *Bones* and BookMasters, its distributor. BookMasters is a pivotal key to this project right now. I kept this connection more or less under wraps until they received the 2,000 books from the printer and I was certain, as certain as I could be, that they would not back out of their contract with me.

These are the key services that BookMasters provides.

Storage and fulfillment.

24 hour 800 line for order taking.

They're "talk show" specialists.

Credit card order taking from the *Bones* Web page.

A page in their own online bookstore, Atlas Books.

Distribution contract with Ingram's, the largest book distributor in America (Ingram's does not accept books from small (tiny) publishers like myself.

Routine solicitation of bookstore accounts.

And a number of other important services.

As you can see, these are all things that I would have to do myself if I did not have someone like Book-Masters to do them for me. There is no other company that provides the services that BookMasters does.

In the event, I took care of that and all those programs are in place.

So – here is the primary document that I am going to use to "make contact" with Internet users who do not know me, do not trust revisionist theory, and the majority of whom have been "trained" to believe we are doing something that should be condemned. Again, your critical comments will give me some perspective on this document – the document around which the Project will turn for the foreseeable future.

Some of this info will be familiar to long-time readers of **SR**. It may be a little boring for you to have to go over it again. Try to see it from the eyes of someone who knows nothing about revisionism, nothing about the author, and nothing about the Holocaust Industry.

Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist.
320 pages, 112,000 words. Soft cover. $19. - (U.S.)

One afternoon twenty-odd years ago I realized that I had come to feel a personal responsibility to encourage an open debate on the Holocaust question—the Mother of all taboos. It wasn't a decision I made after carefully thinking through the consequences of what might come of it for my family or myself. I had come to feel, simply, that something had to be done about the exploitation of a corrupt Holocaust story, by many of the wrong people for many wrong reasons.

Last year, after I recovered from the shock of the disaster of 9/11, I went through a period where I asked myself if we would continue to hear about the Jewish Holocaust the way we had heard about it—and heard and heard and heard about it—during the years before 9/11. After 9/11 and the unending war on terrorism, the unending campaign in Afghanistan, and then the growing bluster of the talk about war with Iraq, what relevance could the six-decade-old Jewish Holocaust story have for Americans? Or anyone?

Remarkably, nothing has changed. The Jewish Holocaust story is once again flooding media. Academia continues to grow Holocaust courses, Holocaust departments, Holocaust chairs, Holocaust "awareness." The Holocaust story, with all its fraud and falsehood, continues to be used to support Israeli policies in Palestine, and to secure the funding of the Israeli military by the U.S. Congress. Nothing has changed in half a century. As a Jewish writer in "The New York Press" remarked recently, the U.S./Israeli alliance cannot be discussed rationally because every conversation on the matter ends up in "the ovens of Auschwitz."

Exactly. So long as the U.S./Israeli alliance remains in tact, every such conversation will end up in the "ovens of Auschwitz." That's the function that the story serves. To evade a real back and forth about the alliance. It is the expression of a deep, na-

tional, cultural neurosis. Real men and women would get over it after half a century, then get back to their *quiche*.

Arguing for an open debate on the Jewish Holocaust question, then, inevitably leads to the argument for an open debate regarding the wisdom (foolishness?) of the U.S./Israeli alliance. The Holocaust story was the instrument, the contrivance, that was used to "morally" legitimate Jewish claims to Arab land in Palestine following World War Two. It remains the instrument used to morally legitimate the ongoing colonization of Palestinian Arab land by Jewish settlers from Europe, North America, and other countries around the world.

To argue for an open debate on the Holocaust leads directly to being blacklisted by the Holocaust Industry, which on this subject drags the media and the professorial class behind it like a sick dog drags its tail. The slander, false accusations, hypocrisy and double standards in argument reach levels of bad faith that have seldom been equaled.

This being the situation, you might wonder why I chose to use the photograph I did for the cover of my book. That is—what's so funny? If I am routinely condemned and slandered by the best and brightest in our society, why am I not soured? Why am I in such good spirits? There are a lot of things I have no answer for, but I do have an answer for this one. It's the professors.

The professorial class is a bottomless source of amusement for me. The very class of people that considers itself to be the guardian of the great ideal of the university in Western culture—the ideal of intellectual freedom—routinely argues that while some should be allowed intellectual freedom, others should be denied it. Example: if you believe everything the professors, together with the Holocaust Industry, tell you about the Jewish Holocaust story, you can write what you want. If you are skeptical of what the professors have been telling you about the story, you are slandered and blacklisted. Cut and dried.

The professorial class, the pizza mavens of North America, operates on the presumption that intellectual freedom should be sliced up like pizzas and doled out only to those who believe what the professors believe, while those who are skeptical are denied the delicious sustenance of a free intellectual life. I agree with you—it is indeed outrageous—but it's so richly comic at the same time that I have to forgive them their weakness for their pizza-pie concept. The truth is, I love those guys.

What have I done to be named one of the top-ten extremists, maybe one of the most dangerous men in America? I run advertisements in student newspapers at university and college campuses around the country. The ads encourage an open debate on—no surprise here—the Holocaust question. You will be amazed—maybe you will not be—at how much opposition there is among academics to examining this one historical non-event.

I'm not saying nothing happened to the Jews during the Hitlerian regime. That's what the professors want you to think I say. Everybody knows something happened. Hitler was a disaster for the Jews. Of course, Jews did end up with somebody else's land for themselves. They did end up getting tens of billions of dollars—they're still getting it, tens of billions! -- from American taxpayers. American citizens living in the sprawl and slums of our great urban centers must be very pleased and proud to know how much money they have contributed to the colonization of Arab land by European Jews.

Simply put, I do not believe in thought crimes, in taboos against intellectual freedom. I do not believe it is a thought crime to express skepticism about the "gas chamber" stories. I do not believe in State censorship, or in blacklisting writers who have something to say about The Holocaust question.

I do not believe it is a thought crime to question U.S. support for Israel and its brutal and foolish policies toward Palestinians. I do not believe it is a thought crime to argue that the U.S. Congress should stop funding the Israeli military, "the only democracy in the Middle East." It didn't stop 9/11, did it? As a matter of fact, it can be argued that channeling billions of dollars to the Israeli military over half a century played a key role in the decision of Muslim radicals to attack New York City and Washington. I may be wrong, but in my book, being wrong is not a "thought crime."

IN THE EARLY 1960s I OWNED A BOOKSTORE ON HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD

One afternoon I was arrested, jailed and prosecuted for having refused to stop selling a book that in those days was banned by the U.S. Government—Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer*. What followed was the longest civil trial to have taken place in Los Angeles up to that time. I was found guilty of selling a book that the State did not approve of. I had committed a "thought crime."

I argued then that students (everybody) had the right to read radical literary works. It didn't help. I was convicted by a jury of my peers, in a court that was heavily loaded with believing Christians. All my Jewish friends were on my side on that one. Jewish lawyers volunteered to represent me in court *pro bono*. A Jewish professor and poet testified for the defense and against the State—on principle. When it came to reading Henry Miller, no matter how offensive his language was to Christians, Jews everywhere stood up for intellectual freedom. As a matter of fact, the first American edition of Miller's *Tropic* was published by a stand-up, New York Jew—Barney Rossett of Grove Press.

Now the shoe is on the other foot. Jews everywhere find it deeply offensive that I express skepticism about what they believe about the Holocaust story. Most of my Jewish friends (not all of them) have left me to my fate. No Jewish professor has stepped forward to defend my work on campus to encourage intellectual freedom with regard to the Holocaust. *Au contraire*. If someday I am ar-

rested for what I have written—in most Western European countries I risk being arrested for having written that the "gas-chamber" story is a fraud—I will not expect a Jewish lawyer to come to my defense.

But then, come to think of it, who knows?

In any event, my work remains what it was. To give revisionism a "human face." As a writer, I have only one way to do this. I will give myself up to my readers. As I present the case for intellectual freedom and a free press with one hand, with the other I will hand over all the weaknesses of my character to those of you who chose to read my book. The foolishness, the errors of judgment, the failures of understanding, all the things that never change no matter how many years you live.

I will give up as much of it to you as I can. That's what writers do, each in his own way. Still, I am only human, so I suppose I will keep a few things to myself. I do not believe that any among us is willing to hand over the whole enchilada. I suppose, at bottom, we do not even know what comprises the whole enchilada. It's always been a mystery. It isn't going to change. We do the best we can.

Ah, well.

A FRIDAY AFTERNOON IN BAJA—OR—WHAT MAN IS A HERO TO HIS OWN WIFE?

So here it is, Friday afternoon in Baja, and Alicia and I are at a fish taco stand sitting in the sun in white plastic chairs in the dirt and the tourists are beginning to arrive for the weekend. The sun is hot but a fine breeze is blowing off the ocean and we're okay. My wife is Mexican and for the most part we speak in Spanish.

"My book has been printed," I say. "Finally. After all the problems. I feel great."

"I am glad to hear that, Gordo," Alicia says. "I hope this one makes a profit. Maybe we can paint the house. Or put handles on the closet doors."

"We are going to be rich and famous."

"Of course."

"You do not believe me."

"I used to think that you were serious when you told me that. It took me years to understand that you are joking. It is all right, Gordo. You can count on me. I am used to living like this."

I decide the best thing to do is to drop the joke about becoming rich and famous. It's a fine afternoon. The sunlight, the air, the book is published. Very nice. Still, I want to talk about the book. I'm high on the book.

"I have a question," I say carefully. "If you did not know me, and you saw the cover of my book with my photograph on it for the first time, would you want to read it?"

"I think I would, " Alicia says soberly.

"Why?"

"The title," she says soberly. "And then the photograph."

"What do you mean?"

"The title makes me curious. Then the photograph makes me want to know what the old fool is getting at."

Now she's laughing.

"I see," I say. "It is all right for you to make a little joke."

With my wife you have to be able to take a joke or you'll go crazy. She does not follow my work on campus partly because it is difficult for her to read English, and partly on principle. She is an evangelical Christian and is suspicious of anyone who writes anything that is critical of Israel.

She says: "You understand. That is how I would feel about reading your book if I did not know you."

"I see. But what if you did know me?"

"I do know you, Gordo. I have known you for thirty years. That is the problem."

"Okay. Okay." I remain quiet for a moment. I'm thinking things over. I think I've got it.

"Okay," I say. "If you saw the cover of the book with my photo on it for the first time, and even though you do know me, would you want to read it?"

"It makes me curious to think about reading it," she says soberly.

"What is it about the cover that makes you curious?"

"I look at that photograph and it just makes me wonder—what is the old fool getting at?"

Then she's laughing again the big laugh that always takes me by surprise, exploding as it does from such a small woman.

"Okay. But I am serious."

"Gordo, it is too late for that. If you had wanted to be serious you would have found a way to make us a living twenty-five years ago. You are a dreamer. That is your weakness."

I reply with a snappy, if obvious, comeback.

"Maybe I am a serious dreamer."

"I do not think so. You dream about birds flying through the sky. You have a family, Gordo. Your obligation is to dream about having a bird in the hand. But it is too late for us. I know that."

I remain quiet. We've had this conversation before. At first it's funny for both of us. After a while, sometimes it's not so funny for me. We reach a point where I am not certain how much of what she says is joking and how much is something else.

The truth about dreams, however, is that I don't believe in dreams. I do not believe that there is a dream waiting for me in the future, ready to be fulfilled. I think this is it. The sunlight. The wonderful air coming in off the ocean. The wife who likes to burlesque her husband but who is a good wife. It's fine. It's fine. Just the way it is.

I THOUGHT I KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE HOLOCAUST STORY. I WAS WRONG.

I admit it. All my adult life I believed everything I heard about the Holocaust story. I believed in the "unique" monstrosity of the Germans. I believed in the universal "innocence" of the Jews. I believed the Americans did "only what they had to do" in that war. I was like a child that way. May the gods forgive me.

When you see people doing what you know is wrong, do you want to blow the whistle on them? I do. I think most of us do. When we find

people who are deliberately making false accusations against others, most of us want to blow the whistle on the slanderers. When we see people cheating, or stealing, or deliberately hurting others, we want to do what we can to stop that. And when we see others covering up for such people, we want to blow the whistle on them too.

Holocaust revisionists are whistle blowers. Revisionist theory blows the whistle on the fraud surrounding the "Holocaust" story that started during World War II and continues to this day. Look. Germans did not employ homicidal gassing chambers to murder millions of Jews in an "industrial" setting. It simply cannot be demonstrated that the fabled homicidal gassing chambers ever existed. I don't believe they did. I should be able to argue for an open debate on the matter without being slandered and blacklisted.

And how crazy can we be anyhow? Exploiting the Holocaust story, the core of which is a false accusation of unique monstrosity against Germans, European Jews were encouraged to move *en masse* to the Middle East after World War II and take Arab land for themselves, against the will of the people living on it.

The moral "logic" of this scenario is that I can take what I want from you because—in another place, at another time—somebody else mugged me. You don't like that brainless logic? You "hate" me. Give me a break!

IT'S NOT ALWAYS HOW MUCH YOU KNOW, BUTHOW WILLING YOU ARE TO CONFRONT WHAT YOU DO KNOW.

There's a scene in a movie titled "The Shootist" that I have never forgotten. John Wayne is an aging professional gunfighter and he's been talked into having a quick-draw contest with a teenage wannabe gunfighter. In the event, the kid beats John Wayne to the draw. The kid is ecstatic. He's beaten a professional gunfighter, a man who is his hero. He pauses to reflect. How can someone who can be out-drawn by an inexperienced kid like himself, become a famous gunfighter?

The John Wayne character responds with a profound insight (Hollywood is not a complete loss to the human endeavor—it only appears to be so most of the time).

"It's not how fast ya are, Son," the shootist drawls. "Ya gotta be willin."

You have to be willing!

There's the key to this Holocaust-Israel-radical Muslim-9/11-Afghanistan and maybe Iraq thread of blood that keeps stitching, stitching its way through our lives. We have to be willing -- willing to see, which is to confront, what actually is.

A FRIDAY AFTERNOON IN BAJA—CONTINUED. WHAT 'S IN THE BOOK?

I haven't given up. I walk to a liquor store and buy a bottle of merlot and take it back to our table at the taco stand. It's against the law to drink alcohol at this stand but there is an understanding agreed to by all, including the police because they believe they have more important things to do, that if you do not take the bottle out of the paper bag, if you do not pour the beverage into a cup or glass that is transparent, and if you do not fall out of your chair or make a spectacle of yourself some other way, it's okay. It's illegal but it's okay. Mexico!

The merlot is not very good. I'm drinking it anyhow. The sun is still high in the sky. The fresh air is still coming in off the top of the ocean. Half a dozen "pochos" walk by shouting and laughing. Pocho is how Mexicans refer to Mexican-Americans. These pochos are big and strong and have shaved heads and tattooed arms. You know right away they're Americans. You're impressed.

Alicia doesn't drink. Evangelicals believe drinking alcohol is a worthless and dangerous crutch for men with weak characters. When she's annoyed with me, when she's very annoyed, she goes to my liquor cabinet, takes out the bottles and empties them in the kitchen sink. I understand and accept that. I'm an accepting kind of guy. Usually, so is my wife. That's how we have made it work for twenty-five years.

I say: "I am going to tell you about a few things that are in the book and then you will be able to tell me in a more serious way if you would want to read it or not."

"You have spilled wine on your shirt."

"Have I?"

"Give me your handkerchief and I will clean you."

"Okay. Do not make theater out of it."

"Hold still. I have been cleaning you for how many years? I know how to do this."

The sun. The ocean air. The merlot. Alicia scrubbing my shirt. It's okay. The mind is off and running. What's in the book? Off the top of my head?

THE "PRIVATE LIFE" OF A HOLOCAUST REVISIONIST

There is the fist time I ever said the wrong thing about a German and how a Jewish lady friend brought it to my attention and how taken aback I was.

The Turkish highwayman who robbed and murdered travelers in the countryside and how he and I are very much alike.

Korea and afterward when I was in the army hospital and the morning I became a writer.

When the visions started.

The mad poets at Northwestern University. Emory professor Deborah Lipstadt. The yin and yang of intellectual freedom. Education, honor, and Ramana Maharshi. Wandering too and fro inside the earth and up and down in it. Drinking beer, riding bicycles, and the voice from the blue. All this in the first chapter.

My introduction to the neuroscientific discovery about "negative brain waves."

The reason the condors are becoming extinct and the similarities between cows and dogs.

The correct perspective from which to view half of a Chinese corpse when that's all there is there.

How, when you shoot someone, you should do it well or later it will always nag at you.

What kind of hero I wanted to be when I was a child and how I got over it.

"The Daring Young Man on the Flying Trapeze" and how writing can be a serious affair.

The waterfall in ancient Greece. The great lizard that lives inside the earth. The secret garden on Hollywood Boulevard where John Milton holds court.

How hydrocephalic professors do not teach the gas chamber stories while regular professors make a habit of it.

Intellectual freedom has political and philosophical ramifications, but it has spiritual ones as well.

American combat veterans "remember." Holocaust survivors "remember." But they remember differently.

What it is that I denied to Jews for so long.

The stories about Jewish soap and German matzoh.

I watch a daughter being born. Thank you Alicia. Thank ya Jesus! Blacks, Whites, Mexicans and Persians.

The one-armed Mexican. The one-armed Vietnamese. The hand grenade.

A vision of Jesus. What it means.

Corpses here and there, race everywhere, and the old White guy begging money outside a Burger King.

Hitler's compares himself to Roosevelt from a class-conscious perspective.

The wonderful story of Yankiel Wiernik, the "survivor" hero of Treblinka. "I sacrificed all those nearest and dearest to me. I myself took them to the execution site. I built their death chambers for them. I led millions of human beings to their doom." Is this my kind of survivor hero or what?

On tour as a revisionist speaker.

A Pennsylvania in-studio radio interview where I learn for the first time that Nazis mated gorillas with German women.

A Boston TV show where the Jewish Defense League just happens to show up.

The night I dream that I have been gassed at Auschwitz.

The claim that Jewish cadavers can spurt geysers of blood from their graves for months after they are buried. We all know how talented Jewish cadavers are, but still....

At Buchenwald did Germans really throw a Jew into a cage every morning with a bear and an eagle and watch while the bear ate him and the eagle "picked his bones"?

At Auschwitz did Jewish fathers really take their sons by the hand and leap into flaming ditches without protesting?

Did work Jews really attend to cremating other Jews, including members of their own family, by basting them with ladles of Jewish fat?

Is the Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington D.C. a "necessary, civilizing memorial," or a 150-million dollar monument to vulgarity and fraud?

A photograph in the USHMM exhibit. Something happens that I do not expect.

The death threats. The threats to kill the children. The ridicule, the slander, the contempt. Daily life for a Holocaust revisionist activist.

Dream where I am shot in the head, then the heart.

The movie about Jim Morrison and The Doors.

The night Mother is to die. Thinking about Gandhi. The connection.

The Hofstra University rabbi who suggests a free exchange of ideas about one of my ads.

Why I will bless all rabbis with my good will, my patience, and my radical cooperation.

Adolf Hitler and Anne Frank. The honor they share.

On turning away from intellectual freedom.

John Silber, Chancellor of Boston University, makes a fool of himself over Elie Wiesel.

The hog that sees auras and the old Mexican guy who chats her up.

The World Trade Towers and the Pentagon. Will there be people one day who say it didn't happen?

The great pile of rubble in New York City. The sound coconuts make when they fall from the trees.

Billy Graham brings home the tragedy of 9/11 for me.

The bar in Baja. One stool. Microchip thinking. The cause underlying 9/11, wars past and future in the Middle East, the habits of the professorial class—and all the rest of us. Including me.

THAT'S NOT THE WHOLE STORY

But it should give you a sense of how I work, the flavor of the work. You have to read the book of course to get the whole story. When you do read the book you will never again take at face value what you hear about Holocaust revisionism—or those who condemn it. You will have discovered that Holocaust revisionists have a "human face." just like those who condemn Holocaust revisionists

It is precisely because I am creating this human face for revisionists that my work is seen by the Holocaust Industry and other Israeli-firsters as being so dangerous. You can't demonize those who show a human face. An International Television Network (British) report noted that of all the revisionist Web sites on the Internet, Israeli "authorities" are particularly concerned about mine. If Israeli authorities could demonize me, I wouldn't worry them so.

After reading *Break His Bones*, after seeing for yourself what an ordinary and harmless fellow I am, I believe you will get a feeling for how fragile the historical foundation for the Holocaust story really is. You will understand why the Holocaust Industry and those allied with them in academia, need to demonize revisionists and black-list their books.

I'm not a scholar. I'm a simple writer who has found himself "willing" to confront the Great Mother of all taboos—the taboo against an open debate on the Holocaust. It's as if the professorial class does not understand that intellectual freedom makes the

same promise to them as it does to me – that the "light of day" will shine on Holocaust believers and Holocaust skeptics alike. People like you and me.

What's wrong with that?

Break His Bones is unique. There is no other book like it in English—or any other language. You will find information in *Bones* that will surprise you. Stories that you will read nowhere else. You will have in your hands the "private life" of a Holocaust revisionist. You will not have anything else like it for a long time coming.

Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist. 320 pages, 112,000 words. Soft cover. $19. - (U.S.)

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GUERRILLA MARKETING. There are high-end methods to publicize a book, and low-end ways (and all the ways in the middle). One of the very simplest is to spread these stickers around where you think they will do the most good. We never know where lighting will strike.

BREAK HIS BONES

The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist

by Bradley R. Smith

breakhisbones.com

10 Stickers $1 50 Stickers $5
100 or more Stickers 8cents each.
(Post paid)

CONTRARIAN PRESS. Last summer many of you ordered a package of booklets and videos from Desmond Boles. By early August I was hearing that some of you were not receiving what you had ordered. As it turned out, Boles had been hospitalized for several weeks right in the middle of the affair. He's been back on his feet the last six weeks and all orders should be in your hands now. If you want to contact Boles, or if you want to order anything else, here is his address:

Desmond Boles
Contrarian Press
1800 S. Robertson Blvd. #200
Los Angeles, CA 90035

HOUSEHUNTING. This is in the future, but there's no time like the present to start. Aftere six years in Baja, we have to think about getting back to the other side, back to the U.S. There is more than one reason, but the first reason is that in a couple years Paloma, our youngest daughter, will be of age to enter college. We want to be in the right place. A town not too big, a college not too distant, house rentals not too high (I do not expect to be able to buy anything). I'll mention this every once in a while. No great hurry, but it's coming.

BREAK HIS BONES. I guess the time is come to *sell the book.* A number of you have already ordered it. Some have asked that it be autographed. Happy to do it. I will have the book here and be able to ship in about two weeks. The price is $19, postpaid.

Meanwhile, you can purchase the book through BookMasters Inc. You will probably get it sooner via BookMasters than you will from me here in Baja. Their address is:

BookMasters Inc
30 Amberwood Pkwy.
Ashland, OH 44805

BookMasters will charge
$19 plus $4 postage, or $23 total.

If you do buy *Bones*, I hope you find it a good read. It will not be everybody's cup of tea, but then you can't write for "everybody." If you could, there would be no need for most writers.

Half an hour ago the national ad rep from the *Daily Cal* at Berkeley called to say that the paper will start running my ad for *Bones* on 28 October. One time each week. I was beginning to have a bad feeling about Berkeley, but here we are! We'll now discover the strength of this simple ad, this simple concept.

Until I become rich selling *Bones*, I'm going to continue to need your help. Why you? Because there just isn't anyone else. Please do what you can. And best regards.

FRIENDS

Smith's Report is free to all those who help me in anyway they see fit. My primary need is for contributions. That is not going to change. Everyone who receives this issue of **SR** will continue to receive it in its printed form until I discover that you are not interested in helping, or until you ask me to cancel your sub.

Those of you who I have not heard from over the past year will no longer receive **SR**. If you do receive this newsletter but don't want to, please take the time to drop me a card so that I can remove your name from my mailing list.

The more help I receive, the better the chances that I will be able to create a place in this society where the Holocaust story and thus the U.S./Israeli alliance can be discussed rationally. Nothing is more important than your contribution.

Send all contributions
and correspondence to:

Bradley R. Smith
Post Office Box 439016
San Diego, California 92143

Telephone: 1 800 871 7385
Telephone (voice): 1 619 685 2163
Tel & Fax (Baja): 011 52 661 61 23984
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Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 95 WWW.CODOH.COM **December 2002**

LETTERS

I got my copy of *Bones* yesterday from BookMasters and read it in two days' sitting. A record for me. Let Hillel buy its own copy. I found the book a "good read" -- but of course I'm biased. Very much a personal story, and reeking of honesty.

The Holocaust promoters will do two things, no surprise: (1) ignore it to the extent they can and (2) make use of your "admissions against interest" (as the lawyers say) to the extent that they can't ignore it. Of course, admissions against interest in a legal trial are often an indication of truth-telling in general, but those people don't care about such things.

The notion of "admissions against interest" in legal doctrine is sort of like this: it is particularly powerful evidence of truth when a party to a case admits some fact which goes to assist the case of his opponent, e.g., a codefendant admitting he and the other defendant had committed other robberies together. Now in your case your revelations in the book of personal foibles about, say, drinking, which will undoubtedly be used against you by those who want to impugn your character and integrity, are to me powerful evidence of your integrity with regard to telling the truth. Maybe it's my Irish back ground, but

Continued on page 2

FIRST PROBES TESTING DEFENSES AT HARVARD, TEXAS, BERKELEY & UCLA INCONCLUSIVE

No overnight success to report here. I do not believe that will surprise regular readers of this *Report*. You already know how difficult the work is, and that it is difficult in a variety of ways. Every public institution, every intellectual class, and every organization representing media, including the print press, is either against the idea of an open debate on the Holocaust question and the U.S. / Israeli alliance, or has chosen to hide its interest in such matters in a simple maneuver of self-preservation. At the same time, in my case, that's precisely one of the reasons that make this chess game so interesting.

In **SR94** I reported that the *Daily Californian* at UC Berkeley had agreed to run a small ad announcing *Break His Bones*. I hadn't expected it and was very pleased by the news. Next, the *Texan* at U Texas-Austin accepted the ad. I had submitted the ad to two papers, each had agreed to run it. I thought, what the devil, I'll submit it to the *Daily Crimson* at Harvard. The *Crimson* agreed to run an ad for the book but insisted on 12 column inches rather than four. I agreed to spend $450 to run 12-column inches one time each week for three weeks, for starters. This was all going on in mid to late-October.

I thought I was in business, that at one campus and maybe all three we would have a story. That's how you sell books. You develop a story focused on the book, especially if your working with the kind of book we are working with here. As it turned out, I was wrong.

Continued on page 2

LETTERS continued

maybe not. OK?

[A couple days later.]

I'm still thinking about your book and probably will for a long time, but here are some thoughts on just ending my reading:

I was not disappointed and I'm a tough critic. I thought the book was very good. I enjoyed reading it and didn't have to force my way through any part of it, which with others books I often have to do. Nice short chapters. Nicely mixed. You are a good writer.

The book may disappoint those who expect it to be a guide to revisionism. It isn't, although the specific "technical" revisionist parts like the skewering of "eyewitness" Wiernik or the campus censorship or the lying Dershowitz are pointed and educational. It is very much a personal memoir. Maybe a little too much on the "dreaming" for my taste but it is your personal memoir, not somebody else's. And I think your Korean experiences did give you some PT stress problems. You are the only person I know who volunteered. I was drafted and spent my "Korean" service in Europe. The closest I got to being wounded was by a thrown beer bottle from another GI and a jammed M-1 round going off. So it goes. I didn't volunteer. And I sure as hell wouldn't do so now!

Don't apologize for your lack of academic credentials. You understand the moral and intellectual weaklings who have academic credentials very well. You have what is more valuable, expert knowledge of your topic, willingness to confront facts, and on that basis adjust your opinions -- in short intellectual integrity, which few of them have. They'll use it against you anyway so you don't have to dwell on it.

Your enemies will use your many references to drinking against you. They always do. You are the only writer I know (maybe Hemingway) who is honest about drink. They'll call you bad names because of it. One side of me wishes you had downplayed that. But my background is Irish. Drinking is an accepted part of Irish culture, you know, the pub, etc, for cultural and historic reasons I won't elaborate on here. The Irish are not ashamed of this. Not at all. Does this mean that there isn't some abuse? Of course not, but for the Irish that's a family matter. And besides, the Jansenist side of Irish culture also produced probably the greatest temperance movement in Europe, "the Pioneers" of my youth. But we're not Puritans. So I'm with you but they won't be.

Your book got me thinking about revisionist theory, as you call it, and the mystery of how this thing, "the Holocaust," has come to assume the colossal presence it has in our culture. Butz's characterization of it as the "Hoax of the Twentieth Century" is no exaggeration. But how did it get so big? As you know, not only does everyone (almost) believe every wild tale but they go to great lengths to punish those like yourself who dare to question any aspect of it. It is really incredible. The same people who vilify the Catholic Church for supposed suppressions of past centuries impose an intellectual terror in our times! But who am I telling this to? What I often ponder is how such a state of affairs can come to pass.

The "Holocaust" is built on a mountain of "war stories" as you point out, even lies. But I long ago concluded that most of the people who so fiercely suppress dissent on this matter really believe the stories. They aren't liars. They believe it. They want to believe it. Jews often are motivated by primitive revenge and a desire to support Zionism ("is it good for Jews?"). The Goyim true believers range from the intellectually lazy to Christian fundamentalists. But they believe it. They think they are doing something good when they break your bones. They feel righteous. Maybe the only righteousness in their lives. "Everyone knows."

I recall getting into a letter exchange with the local Catholic Bishop here a few years ago (I think told you about it). He conducts an annual "Holocaust commemoration" with the local Zionists, which is a parody of a religious event, with the hushed reverence of little Catholic propagandized school children used to promote the Holocaust cult. In his own Cathedral no less.

He basks in the glow of what he thinks is Jewish good will. When I wrote him pointing out several of the well-known factual errors in the promotion he responded to me saying that all of these things had been proven beyond doubt by scholarly research. He is not a bad person. He believes it. He hasn't investigated himself of course. Someone told him. "Everyone knows." This is mostly how it happens. Someone has said that nothing like this has been seen since the "witch trials," and they are right.

I mentioned your dissection of Wiernik. One of my from-the-sideline urgings to revisionists is that they identify ALL the gassings, etc., "eyewitnesses" and analyze their testimony just as you did Wiernik's. Every one I've seen falls apart under examination, even when the examination is only logical like yours is – without the benefit of cross-examination which of course we'll never see.

All the best,

Albert Doyle

Continued from page 1

FIRST PROBES

As for the *Texan*, it ran the ad twice then censored it. I rang up the Texan editor Jason Hunter and asked him what the story was. He said the ad expresses ideas that "a large number of people" on the UT campus find "offensive." Hunter said that he had not read the book but had seen the site at www.breakhisbones.com. He said he did not find the "information" posted on the site offensive, but that the author's "viewpoint" is offensive. There was a kind of weariness in his voice that made me think that he had been given a good "talking to" by people he understood are very important around campus.

I sent a press release to a dozen editors and radio talk shows in central Texas informing them of this story – the fact that an ad that was running at

Harvard and Berkeley was being censored at Texas, but did not receive any responses.

Meanwhile, I received a tear sheet from the *Crimson* with my ad in it. It looked very strong. I felt certain that a story would develop here. I decided that it would be even more effective if the ad contained a mug shot of the author in order to make a more personal connection with *Crimson* readers. I simply added www.breakhisbones.com, the Web page address, superimposing it on the bottom of the book cover. I did not receive a tear sheet for this second ad. I didn't get one for the third insertion either. When I called the ad rep, Shelby Yu, she notified me that the ad was in the *Crimson* "data base" only one time, not three. I'm not certain what that means, and neither is she. The weekend is here so it will be a few days before I do understand. But something is wrong at Harvard (no pun intended).

There was some confusion at Berkeley. Someone there got the idea that I wanted to run the ad only twice in the *Daily Cal*, so removed it after the second run. Maybe I had not been clear about it on my end. I called Andrew Chow, my ad rep, and we agreed that the ad would go back in for the next six weeks, or until I asked that it be removed. Other things were happening and I let Berkeley slide for a couple weeks. When I woke up I realized that I was not hearing anything from Berkeley, which strikes me as odd, so I put in a call to Chow but have not heard from him.

By this time I was getting restless. It was the second week in November and I had not gotten a story going. I know you guys want a story, that that's what you pay me for (well, not exactly pay me but it's why you contribute to this project)—to create a story and through the story get revisionism into public consciousness and keep it there. If I could get the ad into Harvard, Berkeley and Texas and still not have a story, something was wrong. I felt restless and began turning to other ideas to get the project cooking.

Giving talks on college campuses in Southern California was my answer. I would begin to work with campuses that are within driving distance of the Mexican border, not some place in Texas, Massachusetts or even (at first) in Northern California. Places where I could follow up personally. Campuses where I could drive to the bloody meeting room and get up in front of an audience and talk, and afterwards have a Q&A session."

The primary goal would not be to speak to thirty or forty students and professors, but to create an "event." I would announce the talk to radio talk shows in the region, to off-campus print press, and to the communications people on the campus. If I could get radio before the talk, the talk would most likely be covered by the print press. If I could get radio after the talk, that would be something in itself. I've done this before. I know how successful it can be. I would reach a much larger audience via radio than I would on campus.

An added value of promoting radio in Southern California is that John Bolton is in the region. He could help me with getting the lecture rooms, and with talking to talk show producers as well. We would be a team. Between the two of us we could stay on top of what was happening. And then something very interesting occurred. Bolton surprised me by nailing down a lecture room at UCLA within days of our first talking over the project. I wasn't certain that I was ready to dive into the lecture circuit so quickly. But there it was. He was negotiating for a lecture hall at UCLA, the following week.

Very good news. I had to address the question of media immediately. I turned to my lists of radio talk show producers and pulled out those in Southern California. During the previous weeks when I was caught up in placing advertisements for Bones in student papers, the problems with the ads, and then thinking about driving around Southern California campuses giving talks, that I had rather forgotten about the book itself, its "physical" presence.

Now the book was very much on my mind. The book was the key to the lecture, the key to getting on radio, the key to creating an "event." I rediscovered how very good looking the physical book is. How substantial it is when you hold it in your hands. It was clear that I had to get the book into the hands of the people who could turn the talk at UCLA into an event. Those people, in the fist instance, were radio "talkers." I would send them pitch letter announcing the book and soliciting an interview. I would note that I was sending the book itself under separate cover. That way each producer would hear from me twice, with no extra work on my part.

At this stage of the game I could not announce the UCLA talk. It was not nailed down. But I had no time to lose to get to radio. Once we nailed down the UCLA talk, I could then follow up with a second press release announcing the lecture. As I was putting together the promo for Southern California radio it occurred to me that it was time to send the book to Texas radio together with a second release, asking an ad for such simple and harmless book should run at Harvard and Berkeley and be censored at U Texas. I did it. I sent the book to radio in Southern California, to all radio in Texas, and by that time I was so enthusiastic about the radio/equation that I put together another list of some fifty of the top talk shows nation wide. I left out only two regions – New York City and Washington D.C. When I solicit interviews in those places I want to have a few new interviews under my belt.

I got *Bones* out to all the radio talkers mentioned above 21 November. By the time I finished, in my enthusiasm for radio, I had almost forgotten about speaking on campus. Getting *Bones* out to radio had wakened me up somehow. Everything is important – the ad campaign, speaking – but getting the book itself into the hands of radio talk show hosts, getting the interviews, and exploiting them has taken precedence over all else. Odd how things develop. Not always according to plan. Particularly when you have a very limited budget, and

you have to go where you are going to be most effective at the least cost. Success in one medium will help with all other media.

So – six weeks ago I was focused on getting ads into student papers on important campuses. It was very costly – I spent the last $900 dollars I had to pay for the ads at Texas, Harvard and Berkeley – and so far they have produced nothing. Events turned imagination to seeing myself driving around Southern California creating small events at one campus after another. When John Bolton came in to help and the possibility of a room at UCLA opened up, it caused me to turn to getting *Bones* into the hands of media in the Los Angeles area. That took me to sending *Bones* to talkers in Texas, then to talk shows all across the country. That's where I am now. I'm committed to radio. After talking about it the last couple years, I have made the leap. Having the book to hand is what makes the difference.

The people at the UCLA Ackerman Union, where John wanted to rent our lecture room, have something they call "The Book Zone." The Zone is responsible for "screening" books and authors. Today Bolton informed me that: "The book and author have both been rejected by The Book Zone."

Okay. A small disappointment. Meanwhile, I will follow up with a press release on this for Los Angeles radio. Why would the Ackerman Union want to prohibit an author like me, and a book like mine, from being discussed at UCLA? Who profits? We'll see.

CORRECTION

CONTRARIAN PRESS.

I PRINTED THE **WRONG** ADDRESS HERE LAST MONTH. THE **CORRECT** ADDRESS IS:

Desmond Boles
Contrarian Press
1800 S. Robertson Blvd. #220
(**NOT** 200)
Los Angeles, CA 90035

Interview with Robert Faurisson

by Phil Sanchez

Irvine, California, June 22, 2002

Robert Faurisson, retired professor – the University of Lyon -- is considered the leading Holocaust revisionist scholar in Europe today. His early revisionist writings include "The 'Problem of the Gas Chambers'" (published in France's leading daily Le Monde, which stirred up a storm) and an investigation into the diary of Anne Frank. Later he was to prove to be of invaluable assistance at the Ernst Zündel "Holocaust" trials in Toronto, and was the key player in convincing Fred Leuchter to initiate a forensic investigation of "gas chambers" at Auschwitz.

As with his most recent paper, "Punishment of Germans, by German Authorities, for Mistreatment of Jews During World War II", Dr. Faurisson has repeatedly removed the toupee from the bald-face lies of the establishment's Holocaust desirers. He has played perhaps the primary role in France in convincing the cultural establishment, and the State, that it is to their best interest to outlaw any attempt to question the judgment of the Nuremberg court (usually without citing said judgment within the anti revisionist laws), first in France, and now throughout much of Western Europe.

One interesting irony in Dr. Faurisson's life at this time is that this autumn when his two grandsons return to school they will take their first instruction on what is proper, and improper, to think about the "Holocaust" and what penalties are in place to punish those who ask the wrong questions, or the right questions from the wrong perspective. Their grandfather will no doubt be mentioned by name as one who has been prosecuted by the State for such thought crimes again and again. It might be said that in their classroom, Dr. Faurisson's grandchildren will likely become associated with – perhaps the victims of -- "hate crimes" themselves.

We took advantage of Dr. Faurisson's attendance at the Institute of Historical Review's 14th Conference to record this audio interview with him.

Phil Sanchez: Dr. Faurisson, you have had conversations of one sort or another with numerous Holocaust desirers, such as Michael Berenbaum, Debbie Lipstadt, Otto Frank, Raul Hilberg, etc. Do you have opinions about any of them being honest about their believing the Holocaust tales?

Dr. Faurisson: First of all, I had a conversation with Michael Berenbaum in the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum. I remember exactly when: it was on the 30th of August 1994. In 1989, Deborah Lipstadt visited me in Vichy. In 1977, I visited Otto Frank in Basel, Switzerland, and I had a conversation with him, on the first day, for five hours and, on the second day, for four hours.

As for Raul Hilberg, I had no conversation with him but I met him at the Ernst Zündel trial in 1985 in Toronto, Canada, when questions were put to him while he was a witness for the prosecution. Those questions were put to him by Douglas Christie, the defense lawyer of Ernst Zündel, but most of them had been written by myself. It was an opportunity for me to

ask questions of Raul Hilberg and for Raul Hilberg to answer, or to try to answer. Now to go to your own question: you ask me if I had an opinion about any of them being honest or about them really believing the Holocaust tales. Is that right?

Q: Correct.

A: I am unable to answer your question because I do not know whether the people, either on my side or against me, are sincere or not. It is difficult for me to judge if someone is sincere. To judge the sincerity of someone you need perhaps weeks, months, years. It is difficult to judge. And that's why, in fact, I am not very interested in the question of sincerity. What I am interested in is: what this man, or this woman, is saying. Is it exact, or not? I don't say true; as you know, I say exact. And take the story--I don't say the history, but the story--of the Holocaust. Of course, for me, it's totally inexact. I say totally. And I can prove it. At least I think that I can prove it.

Now for Berenbaum, Deborah Lipstadt, Otto Frank, Raul Hilberg--with Otto Frank it wasn't about the Holocaust, it was about the Anne Frank Diary, okay?--you could divide those people into two camps. In the first camp we have people who are lying, perhaps because they think that it's necessary, sometimes it is to lie for a good cause. That's possible. It's possible that they are in a way sincere. That will be the first camp.

Then you have the mass of those people who really believe, because they heard about it. If you take Berenbaum, Deborah Lipstadt, Raul Hilberg, you can say that they have a responsibility when they say, for instance, that there was an order to kill the Jews or that there was a plan to kill the Jews; they have a responsibility to demonstrate that. But other people, the mass of people who believe in the Holocaust, they have no responsibility. They are only repeating what they have heard.

I am sorry because of my poor English that I can not say in English what I say in French, which is that you have, on the one hand, *les menteurs*, and, on the other hand, *les boni-menteurs*. It is a play on words. Those who lie and those who repeat lies that they have heard from others. *Boniment* means gossip. They are gossiping. Do you say that in English? To gossip? I don't know.

Q: That's a funny way of putting it, the take on it.

A: Okay. So I would say that there are the liars and that there are the gossipers, something like that.

Q: I think that is so with some of them. I think that with Debbie Lipstadt, or the guy in Switzerland who recently wrote a book (Fragments) about being raised in the concentration camps and then he was proved totally false.

A: Yes. Yes.

Q: I can't remember his name.

A: I remember, but whatever, okay.

Q: Lipstadt said that, even though the book is not factual, it's still good as Holocaust literature. And that's what I'm wondering. Perhaps she did not believe it but she thought the literature is still important? I'm wondering how you felt, maybe you didn't speak with her long enough to have an opinion.

A: At the time Deborah Lipstadt visited me, it was before Benjamin Wilkomirski. His pen name was Benjamin Wilkomirski, his real name being either Bruno Grosjean or Bruno Doessekker). Anyway, he was lying. And he wasn't a Jew. So, as you know, he is being put on trial by the Jewish organizations.

Q: Oh, he was put on trial?

A: He is currently on trial, I think. Or it's coming, I don't know. So, of course, I understand very well that people, even like Hilberg or Deborah Lipstadt, could think: "Anyway, true or not, sincere or not, it serves the cause, our good cause". But this you have everywhere; not only Jews are like that. You have that in the Catholic religion; you have what we call le pieux mensonge, the pious lie. So everybody may be like that, you see.

Q: Do you know about Raul Hilberg having some sort of relationship with Norman Finkelstein? I don't know if he is giving him information but do you think Raul Hilberg will come around to seeing the Holocaust in the same way revisionists do, or is that just too far-fetched?

A: I think it's too far-fetched. What I know is that the situation of Raul Hilberg is perfectly tragic. This man is, I think, something like seventy-five today. This man in 1948 began to work on what today we call the Holocaust. In 1961 he published the first edition of his book (*The Destruction of the European Jews*). In that book he dared to say, at that time, that there were *two* orders coming from Hitler to kill the Jews. He said that there was a plan to kill the Jews, that there were instructions given to kill the Jews, and so on.

And, in 1985, came the tragedy of Raul Hilberg when he was on the witness stand. Because at that time, he had really changed his story and he was ready to publish the second edition of his book. A really different one, which appeared in the middle of 1985. To give you an example of how much he changed his story, this very man who had said that there were two orders from Hitler to kill the Jews and who was asked to show those orders was, of course, unable to show them. And he came up with a strange theory which is this one: he said that we don't need to suppose that there was an order, or orders, we don't need to think that there was a plan, no.

What happened was, according to the new Hilberg, "an incredible meeting of minds, a consensus mind-reading by a far-flung bureaucracy", meaning the German bureaucracy! Which means that it is an explanation by telepathy! This man, supposed to be a scholar, first said that he had proofs, and then he had to confess that there were no proofs, but "an incredible meeting of minds, a consensus mind-reading by a far-flung bureaucracy". This is a total defeat.

At one point, I remember, all those who attended the trial remember very well, Hilberg said, "I am at a loss."

Q: I remember reading that actually, in Michael Hoffman's book.

A: That is about Raul Hilberg. That's the only thing that I can say. Recently he published a book, a tiny book, the title being something like

Sources of Holocaust Research: An Analysis. You should read it. Nothing. It's like a void, totally void. You have nothing. Nothing is left. All this formidable building, hammered. It is like the towers in New York. The tower of Raul Hilberg does not exist anymore.

Q: Regarding your run-ins with Jean-Claude Pressac. He seems to be seeking something from you. What is it that Pressac wants?

A: Now, Pressac also is finished. You should know that even Berenbaum and all those people, they do not want to have anything to do anymore with Jean-Claude Pressac. Jean-Claude Pressac is a poor guy. He was a man of the extreme Right. I learned this a few months after meeting him for the first time. He was engaged by Klarsfeld to write an enormous book. A really silly one. The title was: *Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers*, published in 1989. In fact you had nothing in it at all on the gas chambers; you had many things on the crematories and so on, the ovens, but only speculations about the gas chambers.

Q: The ventilation.

A: The ventilation, yes! (laughter) He ventilates very much. You see, it's wind. It's only wind. It's air. A-I-R. Okay? Excuse my pronunciation. I noticed that sometimes he would say that he had been first on my side. And that then he left me because he had discovered that I was wrong. Now, wait a minute. First of all, never did Pressac visit me where I live in Vichy [in the center of France]. Second: I saw him only at Pierre Guillaume's house, in Paris. And he was coming back and coming back, asking me for documents and so on. I saw very quickly that this man was unbalanced, not strong at all, and that I was wasting my time.

I told him: "You see, Pressac, I am tired. I am overworked. Please, leave me. I have nothing to tell you".

But he came to see me again and he said: "I would like to have a conversation with you". I said: "Pressac, once more. I have no time. Now, if really you want to have a conversation, I want you to tape it because you keep constantly saying that you have not said what you have said. So I want to catch you at your words".

And he said, "Oh no. I don't want that".

"So, then," I said. "You must get out!" And it was finished.

Q: What about in court?

A: Oh, in court. The poor guy. In 1995 he came to court. I must say that, in 1993, he had published another book. The title in French was *Les Crèmatoires d'Auschwitz: La Machinerie du meurtre de masse* (*The Crematories of Auschwitz: The Machinery of Mass Murder*). At that time I was being sued, once more, I was on trial. I had decided with my defense lawyer to summon Pressac. I thought he would not come. But to my surprise, he came. The poor guy came. I had no right, myself, to ask him any question. Only my defense lawyer had the right to put some questions to him. I decided that the essential question would be very short and very clear.

So I said to my defense lawyer: "You have only one question to ask him." The question was: "Mr. Pressac, in your book, we have sixty photos, documents, illustrations. Could you show us only one photo, document or drawing showing us a Nazi gas chamber?" Of course, there were none. There was not one photo. You cannot have a photo of something, which is technically impossible. So he went on, speaking about aeration and ventilation once more (laughter).

And suddenly, as he was *not* answering the question, the lady—we had three judges, the presiding judge being a lady--said: "Mr. Pressac, you say ventilator, ventilator, but a ventilator, it's to ventilate" (laughter). She was a little bit naive perhaps. I don't know. She made Pressac understand that he was not at all addressing the question.

And Pressac suddenly said: "You see, you must understand, my life is very difficult, I cannot be here and there. You must understand, I cannot". So Pressac also was "at a loss." And Pressac also is really finished.

Something else. A book appeared in 2000 written by a young lady, who came and visited me in Vichy. The book was totally against us: *Histoire du Négationnisme en France* (*History of Holocaust Denial in France*). Her name is Valérie Igounet. In it she published a long interview with Pressac. And mind you, at the end of his interview, Pressac has taken a nearly total revisionist position. He now says that the dossier (meaning the dossier of the people against the revisionists) is rotten to the core.

Pressac said: "We cannot save it anymore. It is finished".

Q: You once said that in France during World War II there were *two* Resistance movements; one against the Nazi occupation and a second one against the Communist terror. Could you, please, elaborate on the difference between the two but also go into some detail about the second?

A: In France they constantly say *la résistance* (the Resistance). They constantly talk about *la résistance*. Even, with time going on, they now don't talk anymore exactly about *résistants*, but about *grands résistants*. It's always a *grand resistance*. All those people are supposed to have been *grand resistants*.

And this is partly a joke of mine. I ask: "Oh, you say Resistance! What do you mean by Resistance?" And the people answer: "Of course, resistance against Germany" And I say: "Okay, I see, but you know, there was another resistance. The people on the other side from yours were convinced that *they* were also *résistants*. But *résistants* against Communism, against Communist terror in France."

It began in June 1941 and went until at least the Bloody Summer of 1944. You cannot imagine, today, the power at that time of the French Communist party, and how many people it killed because those "collaborators" were, or were supposedly, on the side of the Germans. You had very sincere French people on the side of the Germans. They were not in love with Adolf Hitler or even with the German people. They thought that the big danger for Europe and for France were Communists coming with the Red Army. They wondered where the Red Army would stop. That was their question.

In June 1942, Pierre Laval, who was a kind of prime minister, with Marshall Pétain, said: "I hope that Germany will win". I guarantee you that Pierre Laval was not at all in love with the Germans. He added: "because, otherwise, we will have Communism all over Europe."

So, I warn you to be careful with this word of Resistance since, you see, most of the time people think of themselves as courageous, which is not really the case. Most people are cowards. But they think that they are courageous. They are courageous because they resist something. During the war, you had those people resisting the German occupation, but you also had people resisting the Communists who were assassinating so many French people at that time.

Q: Were there trials for these murders?

A: Of course not. As usual, if you were on the good side, you got medals, respect, money. If you were on the other side, it was exactly the opposite. That's life. You must not be vanquished, that's all.

Q: So, after France was no longer under German Occupation, there were no murder trials for murders that were committed by the Communists during the Occupation?

A: We had very few of them. And once those people were sentenced—very, very few of them—they were, how do you say, "pardoned"? Yes. There was an automatic amnesty, according to a decision of the government of De Gaulle. They decided that everything, -- listen to this, it's fantastic—everything which had been done "in order to liberate France" until the First of January 1946 should be pardoned—do you understand? Nineteen forty-six The war, remember, had ended on the 8th of May 1945, and the last town in France was liberated in December 1944. The simple fact that we had an amnesty for everything which had been done (laughter) during, let's say, the whole of 1945, means that they kept on killing people.

Q: Reprisals?

A: Reprisals. Yes.

Q: I don't know if this is a question that you can answer, but it was a particularly French Communist group or were they just a Soviet puppet group?

A: No, a real and sincere Communism.

Q: They did not want to be a puppet of the Soviet Union? They were French Communists?

A: Absolute puppets, but I would say sincere puppets.

Q: Now, about the way laws are written and made in France. Perhaps I am mistaken, but I thought that there are a number of anti-revisionist laws made specifically to deal with you. Are you ever consulted for the name given to each of these laws?

A: Consulted? Do you mean, was I consulted?

Q: Yes.

A: No, of course not. And, in fact, we have only one specific law.

Q: What is the name of it?

A: We call it sometimes, *Loi Gayssot*, which is the name of a Communist, but sometimes also we call it *Loi Fabius-Gayssot*. Fabius is a very rich Jew, a Socialist but extremely rich. So, the anti-revisionist law of 1990 is a Jewish-Socialist-Communist law. Sometimes, only among the people in the Paris courtrooms, they call it *Lex Faurissonia*, which, in rather poor Latin means "The Faurisson law". It is a law of the 13th of July 1990. What is interesting is that it was published in the *Journal Officiel de la République Française* on the 14th of July 1990, which is Bastille Day, and you know that Bastille Day is supposedly the day of Liberty. So, that's it.

Let me tell you that I have been sued myself in the name of other laws. I have been sued so many times that I cannot give you even an idea about how many times. I have been sued before 1990. Before this specific law. For instance, under a law saying that racism is forbidden. They decided that, by denying the existence of the genocide of the Jews and the existence of the so-called Nazi gas chambers, I was committing a racist crime. Denying is their word. In fact, I am not denying anything. I am affirming, after research, that there is absolutely no proof of this crime. Okay. Or they would claim that I was defaming the Jews.

Q: Defaming the dead?

A: The dead. That's it.

Q: Is there anyone trying to remove these undemocratic laws in your country?

A: It's impossible.

Q: It's impossible?

A: It's impossible. Let me tell you something rather sad, but I expected it. You have some extremists in France of the Right. Their names, one name is very well known, Jean-Marie LePen, and the other one is Bruno Mégret. Okay. Both of those people, a few years ago, in their program had one point which was "we want the suppression of those laws against free expression." A law of 1972 and this one of 1990. They do not mention that anymore. They are afraid to say "We want those laws to disappear." They don't *dare* say it anymore. It's still in the printed program, the old one, but for the elections, they didn't mention that because they know that if they say that again they are going to be accused by Jewish organizations of being on the side of the "deniers." So they are shy. They are shy.

Q: Okay, here's maybe an odd question, I'm not sure: It has been said that in France Holocaust revisionism is a field embraced mostly by Leftists and former Leftists? How is this?

A: My answer is that at the beginning, yes, because Paul Rassiner himself had been a Communist and then a Socialist. People like Pierre Guillaume, Serge Thion, Gabor Tamas Rittersporn, who is a Jew, and other people were coming from the Left, or a Left that you could call sometimes Left and sometimes only Libertarian. Some of those people were even Jews, like Jean-Gabriel Cohn-Bendit, the brother of the famous Danny the Red. He was a revisionist in '79, '80, but all those people except Peirre Guillaume and Serge Thion, abandoned revisionism. Sometimes they recanted even. It's a taboo, you see. It's very, very difficult. To fight for revisionism, it's possible for a limited time, but to fight for years and years, that is very difficult. It's a kind of slow suicide.

Q: Are you at liberty to discuss relationship with former situationists and their followers?

A: I will say so now you see. Situationists are like those animals, how do you call those animals that disappeared from the surface?

Q: Dinosaurs?

A: Dinosaurs. Situationists are something like dinosaurs, so I don't know anymore any situationists. There are still some. I have a name, I don't know if I can mention him so I am not going to mention him. He is rather important and we could say that he was something of a situationist. Mind you, some people, even very important people, very important, confidentially, and accidentally, told me that they were on my side but of course they asked me not to mention their name. I must say that there are very few. But there are some.

Q: Do you have a last word?

A: People very often ask me "why do you do what you do? Why do you keep on battling? Why do you want other people to join you and get in this battle?"

And I say that, in fact, I do not know (laughter). I do not know why.

I know someone who in 1979, when he received me at the Kennedy airport in New York -- he was of German extraction and this gentleman told me, "Oh, it is wonderful what you are doing for Germany." And I said, "Oh sir, I am not doing it for Germany." And he said, "So, why are you doing it?" And I say," I do it the same way the bird sings."

You see -- (laughter) -- I am now 73 (laughter). The bird has lost his plumage. Part of its plumage, at least. And he keeps singing. He doesn't know why. And the minute before he dies he is still singing. That's the only thing I could say.

I would say also that during the war I was very much against the German people. It was inhuman the way I was. I thought that the German people—although they did behave very correctly, I saw thousands of those soldiers, and they behaved very correctly--I thought that they had to be killed. When I heard that Hamburg was so heavily bombed I thought to myself, three thousand tons of bombs, why not six million...? I mean (laughter). No, not six million (laughter). You see, why...

Q: Twice as much.

A: Why not twice as much? Yes. And suddenly after the war I realized that in fact they were human beings. You can be a Nazi, a Communist, a Jew, a non-Jew, and you are still a human being.

So at the age of, let's say, 17, I was profoundly disgusted by the Nuremberg Trial. Profoundly. Now I am 73 and I am just as overwhelmed and as indignant as a young man of 17. I should not be like that (laughter). At 73 it should have stopped. But it has not stopped, and I don't think that it will stop until I die. No, I don't think so.

End

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